

# THE WAR CRY.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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This is the Special Soul-Saving Week. Here Are Some Suggestions for Salvation Soldiers.



## The Sight of the Uniform.

### Led Backslider to God.

The other day, when visiting a Corps (written Lieut.-Colonel van Rossum), a very striking example came to my notice of what is done by selling the War Cry in public-houses. When the opportunity was given for testifying in the open-air, a comrade came forward and said he had been a good fighting Soldier in the home country, but, coming out here, had backslidden. In this condition he visited Johannesburg, where he stayed for a few days at an hotel.

On the Saturday night, while he was standing at the bar squandering his money (so he put it), in walked a Salvation Army sister and offered him a War Cry. The sight of the uniform and the Cry brought back to his mind very vividly the time when he was himself a Soldier, and—he went on to say, with beaming face—his conscience was so awakened that that same night he was constrained to seek God in his room. When he returned to his own place he sought out The Army, found it, and gave himself afresh publicly to God, and now he is again bravely doing his part of the work.

He was led to give this testimony, because, standing in the ring he saw the Officer who had offered him the War Cry that Saturday night in the public house. It was Mrs. Adj't. Dickerson, who was at the time stationed with her husband in charge of the Johannesburg I. Corps—African Cry.

## The S. A. and the Doms.

### "Call Him Mukifagi."

The first time that the Brigadier took his magic lantern to the Settlement to show the Life of Christ, all the women (there were not so many then), flecked behind my chair to hide. I inquired if they did not like to see pretty pictures, to which they replied "Oh yes, we would like to see pictures, but we are afraid that the salib is taking our photographs, and then may transport us to Egypt land."

I assured them jocularly that Egypt had more women than it required. Then they began to goof, and one said "Satcha?" and I said "Ha, satcha" ("Yes, truly"). Then they all laughed and came out of their hiding-places.

Once I went over to see a little one, who had just arrived in the home of one of the settlers. When I got to the house the proud mother was gazing fondly on the face of her child.

After admiring the little one, I said: "Now, Bugwante, you must

## The Praying League.

**General prayer:** "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

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1. For special blessing and guidance to be given to our Leaders, you, and all of our comrades.

2. For great affliction to rest upon all soul-saving effort.

3. For poor victims of the drink habit to be brought into the fold.

4. For those who are "almost persuaded" to be Christians.

5. For the League of Mercy Workers.

6. For sick comrades, who would love to take part in the work, but are precluded through frail health.

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Sunday, March 6.—A. B. C. of Wis-

train this little fellow to love and serve God; he is not a Dom in the immoral sort, seeing he has been born in our Settlement."

The mother listened with tears in her eyes, consenting to all I said. Presently I enquired what name they were going to call the baby. The mother looked up eagerly, and said: "Mukifagi!—Oh, please say that I may call him Mukifagi!" — which means "Salvation Army." — All the World.

## The Saloon Inflicted.

### An Ex Governor's Terrible charges.

As a citizen of the Republic I indict the American saloon. I indict it in the name of the childhood of the nation, and challenge its right longer to exist. I indict it, not upon a single count, but upon many counts. I charge it with the theft of childhood's birthright, the right to cloudless, happy days the right to a "fair chance" and a "square deal."

I charge it with contributing to the neglect of childhood, with the alienation of parental affection, both of father and mother.

I charge it with contributing to the delinquencies of childhood, with aluring it into paths of vice and of sin and of crime, perilous paths from which, if it return at all, returns with tired and leaden feet, with joyless heart with defiled body, with sin-scarred soul.

I charge it with impairing the efficiency of childhood, its physical, mental and moral efficiency, with corroding the fountains of its life even before its birth.

I charge it with the murder of childhood after its birth, with child-murder—child-murder literal and actual, with infanticides cruel in form and multiple in number.

Upon this indictment and these specifications I place it upon trial in the forum of public opinion, ask a verdict of conviction, and demand a judgment of condemnation. — American Cry.

## The Mighty Hand.

### A Power for Evil or Good.

If the hand manifestly proves the body, not least surely does it give expression to the genius and the art, the courage and the affection, the will and the power of man. Put a sword into it, and it will fight for him; put a plough into it, and it will till for him; put a pencil into it and it will paint for him; put a harp into it and it will play for him; put a pen into it and it will speak for him, plead for him, pray for him. What

don—Prov. 1: 1-26; 3: 5-27; 4: 14-18.

Monday, March 7.—Things God hates.—Prov. 5: 22; 6: 6-28; 7: 22-10: 27.

Tuesday, March 8.—Sins do not last.—Prov. 10: 9-24; 11: 1-30; 12: 3-19.

Wednesday, March 9.—Answer gently.—Prov. 12: 21-28; 13: 12; 14: 5-34; 15: 1-26.

Thursday, March 10.—Stop the leak.—Prov. 16: 1-32; 17: 9-14; 18: 8-21.

Friday, March 11.—A deadly foe.—Prov. 20: 1; 23: 20-31; 21: 2-21.

Saturday, March 12.—Giant Sloth.—Prov. 21: 17-31; 25: 17-28; 26: 12-16.

### HOW TO PRAY.

By The General.

1. Do Not Always Pray for Yourself. The great temptation in our prayers is to pray for ourselves, to make it a sort of mental exercise. We find ourselves making a prayer that

will it not do? What has it not done? A steam-engine is but a larger hand, made to extend its powers by the little hand of man! An electric telegraph is but a long pen for that little hand to write with! All our huge cannon and other weapons of war with which we effectually slay our brethren are only Cain's hand made bigger and stronger and bloodier! What, moreover, is a ship, a railway a lighthouse, or a palace—what, indeed, is a whole city, all the cities of the globe, nay, the very globe itself, in so far as man has changed it—but the work of that giant hand with which the human race acting as one mighty man, has executed its will? When I think of all that man and woman's hand has wrought, from the day when Eve put forth her erring hand to pluck the fruit from the forbidden tree, to that dark hour when the pierced hands of the Saviour of the world were nailed to the predicted tree of shame, and of all that human hands have done of good and evil since, I lift up my hand and give upon it with wonder and awe. What an instrument for good it is! What an instrument for evil! And all the day long it is never idle. There is no implement which it cannot wield, and it should never in working hours be without one. For all there is the command: "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." —New Zealand Cry.

a hyena who were turned up a side road of the Army Officer's home in the face and gazed at her "sister" timidly and a woman who was blind in the face to a tawdry dress no good! The Native and a young girl were partly out of the cigar, and remarked "Well, perhaps it's best for me to hang the gallows for her." In the Army there down by kindness, love, and charity. Officer like a frightened mother in the dark, story of sorrow and pain I did wrong," she said, don't know how I've had never been in pain when you spoke to me. I had best go down and drown myself, for I

That night the Home had another man asleep with a face all and still wearing a cap while the lassie Officer new charge, and thanks great Army which you have done if He and those grim gates, in that dreary morning

## "The Hallelujah's Got Her."

### The Army Lassie and an Ex-Prisoner.

Outside the frowning gates of a great prison in a busy city stood a forlorn-looking young woman, with a shame-faced, brightened air—one of a little group just sent-forth to rejoin the world which had proved their ruin. Some were already hurrying away in the company of evil-looking "friends," others were crossing the road to the gin-palace at the corner, and a few stood irresolute—hardly knowing where to turn. Into this group a sweet-faced lassie, in the uniform of The Salvation Army, quietly walked. There were a few earnest words an out-stretched hand, a harsh laugh from one girl, a sob from another, and a stony glare from a third—and then the young woman with the pale face and soft, frightened eyes, was left alone with The Army Officer.

"Come, dear," said the latter, affectionately laying her hand on the arm of the hesitating girl, "let us get away from this at once. Don't be here you are alone in the world; God loves you; The Army will help you; come with me and you shall have a new start in life."

There was a man with the look of sounds nice and to the point, praying to our own admiration, or praying to those round about us. The temptation is very seldom absent when people pray in any large company to make a prayer that will fit in, that will do some thing to those round about us. And, in one sense I don't know that that spirit is to be condemned. But if you pray in your very honest soul, if you fix your eyes on God, and if you talk to Him, you are bound to do good to those around you, because you load them also to talk to God.

You can be quite sure He is there—He is not gone on a journey, nor asleep and needs to be woken up. He is there right before you; mystery of mysteries, He is listening to your petitions before they are well out of your lips, or correctly formed in your mind! Listen! "And it shall come to pass that before they call I will answer and while they are yet speaking I will hear." I should think that has got a bit turned upside down. While

## Stopped a Man.

### A Roman General.

Disheartened by the dangers of their position, army resolved upon a general expostulation in vain. Much they suffered, much they suffered, but they were not to be easily carried away as the wind carried him.

The way led up a hill where the road, between rocks on one side and river on the other, was only broad enough for a single man. At the general laid himself saying—

"If you retreat, it is you are trampling me beneath your feet."

The blade stopped, could not trample whom they so reverently round and round.

But for us who have to turn back in order to involve a greater calamity, were, by His own power, nor can any become a man out trampling Him—

—Australian Cry.

they are yet speechless before they can tell it might read.

### 2. Settle What You Want.

You should be able to mind the particular desire from God. Your needs will vary, and are exactly alike. I am different from everybody else, however varied God can supply.

Perhaps it is in the heart, the desire, the hints of pride and anger—and last, uncleanness out of Jesus can come and go.

Or it may be power, the discharge of power telling me about a man's Country who came to him. I held there reason

(Continued on page 2)

# Sergeant-Major "Do-Your-Best" on Revivals.

## A Chapter from a Remarkable Book by The General.

UR Divisional Officer, Major Never-rest, was at our Corps last night, telling us all about a great Staff Council that they've been having in London, where The General — God bless him! — has been laying down the law, that everybody has to rouse himself up, and go for the drink, and the sinners, and the devil in dead earnest all through the country—I'm not sure whether he didn't say all through the world; and the Major says that this means our Corps among the rest; and he says there must be a general shaking up of ourselves, and a desperate lot of fighting with the enemy, or else we shall be left behind.

Oh, my, didn't the Major go it strong! And I quite agreed with every word he said. It made me feel just like the old days, when we couldn't rest without doing something fresh continually and when we were mobbed in the market-place, and had every window broken in the Hall, and the Captain was locked up for a fortnight.

Don't I remember that time! I should think I do! My face was so covered with sticking-plaster, through the stones and scratchings of the roughs, that Sarah, my wife,—God bless her!—could hardly find a clear spot for a kiss, and she declared that I looked more to her liking with all them patches on than ever I did before. She's a plucky little woman is our Sarah!

Yes The General's all right. The dear old Army was made for fighting; and it's my honest opinion that it's the fighting what has made us Salvationists what we are. I don't know a single Corps that has gone down which has kept up the fighting; while I know a few, I am sorry to say, that hasn't done much good since the fighting slackened.

And, to make a clean breast of it—which I might as well do while I'm about it—I think this very Corps of ours has settled down a good deal on the comfortable line.

### Alleged Stagnation.

Sarah says straight out that we're all stagnated, and that I'm stagnated myself—which is an awful thing to say about a Sergeant-Major! But she sticks to it.

"Why," she says, "instead of shouting the roof off, like you once did when you prayed, and worrying the life out of everybody who was not killing themselves to save souls, now you pray quite elegantly, just like Captain Swellum used to do, and go on quietly and peacefully, whether there's anyone at the penitent-form or no."

They are Sarah's opinions, and I am afraid she is not far wrong.

Now, I am glad that the Divisional Officer has come along, and stirred us all up; but I hardly see how we are going to do anything very powerful all in a hurry, fixed as we are.

You see, our new Officers have just come in and they're only two lads. Why, bless me, I don't think the Captain is much older than our Jack, and how he's going to manage a Corps like Darklington, with all these steady-going Soldiers and old-fashioned Locals in it, I can't see for the life of me.

But I must say the Captain is rather a promising-looking young fellow. I reckoned him up at the first meeting, and I says to Sarah, as soon as I got home: "Sarah," says I, "the Captain's the right sort. I felt it in my bones the first time I heard him pray; but I'm afraid he'll find Darklington a difficult job."

But before I could get any further with what I was going to say, Sarah stopped me.

"Sergeant-Major," says she,—Sarah is very proud of my rank, and she always gives me my title when she addresses me, either at home or anywhere else—"Sergeant-Major, you'll have to stand by that Captain. It's true as he is a young man, but that's not a fault, is it? Isn't it the young Officers who are so cheerful, and always willing to venture something, and who are so attractive to other young folks, and so easily led? Cannot a Sergeant-Major of your abilities do as you like with a young Officer when he wants to do the right thing, when some of them old cut-and-dried people won't listen to a Local Officer at all?"

### A Soldiers' Meeting.

"But, you see," says she, "perhaps it's the thought about my own children who are just gone out to the Training Home—both being so young—that makes me feel as though I want to mother all the young Officers that come along; and now, mind, Sergeant-Major Do-your-best, I hope you are going to stand by this young Captain, and do by him as you hope the Sergeant-Major is going to do by your own son, Jack, who is just gone into his new Corps."

Now, I want to tell you what has happened lately.

What with one Captain going away, and another coming in, we didn't have a Soldiers' meeting on Tuesday, and so the Captain got one on Friday, and a remarkable meeting it was, I can tell you. First of all, we

sang the song, "Send the Fire!" and then the Lieutenant prayed. And then the Captain got up and made a little speech.

"My dear comrades," he said. I liked the way he started off. He stood straight up like a man that I knew what he was after, looked us all fairly in the face, spoke out strong, although in nice, easy words, so that everybody could understand him; and we all felt at once, that while he was of the humble sort, he was not without a will of his own. He didn't say much, but what he did say was to the point.

"Comrades," says he, "I've no been with you very long; but I've been on the ground long enough to see the Hall, a few of the Soldiers, to look through the Roll, to shake hands with the Local Officers, and to praise God for having raised up such a fighting force in this town of Darkington! Then," says he, "comrades, I've also had a stroll or two through the place; I've looked in the crowded pubs and the theatre, and I've been inside that devilish, low concert hall just around the corner; and I've seen the crowds of young people all rushing, giggling, and laughing, down the broad road.

### Do Something Desperate.

"And, then, comrades," says he, "I've compared these thousands who are for sin, and the devil, and Hell, with the handful at our Corps who are for salvation, and God, and Heaven, and the thought has made my heart ache. Comrades," he says "we must have a Revival; we must have something done. I'm here on purpose for it. These poor deluded slaves of sin and the devil have ears, and we must make them hear about Calvary; they have eyes, and we must show them a few Salvationists in dead earnest; they have hearts, and we must make them feel the dying love of Jesus; they have souls, and we must win them."

And then he stopped a bit, and the tears came into his eyes, and he said: "Comrades, I've made up my mind to have a crowd of these poor sinners saved or I'll die in the attempt, and you shall bury me in your cemetery."

And when he said those last words, it all seemed so real earnest-like, that I felt all tender, and I turned to look at Sarah, and she was crying like a child; and she said to me in a whisper: "Sergeant-Major," says she, "You're going to help that young man, or I'll leave you and go and live with Jack; for I feel I must go somewhere where sinners are coming to Jesus; or I shall die as well."

Well, now, after this, the Captain, he says: "Comrades, as to what is to be done, I don't exactly see at the minute. I've had a talk with the Sergeant-Major and his wife"—which he had, and I'm glad he mentioned Sarah—"and I've had a word with the Treasurer; but I am going to think and pray about it, for I'm determined" he says, "to do something desperate; and I think we'll begin with a Hal-Night next Tuesday, and have a meeting in the fair that they say is coming off on Wednesday. I find that I can hire a tent right in the middle of the ground, and we'll have a meeting on Sunday morning at half-past twelve opposite the 'Blue Boy'; and we'll all pray every day for the down-coming of the Holy Ghost on this town. Now," says he, "we'll read The General's Letter about the Fire."

### Stiff Old Stagers.

His talk had not lasted more than ten minutes, and we were all sharpened up for what came after. But, there, you should have heard him. I wish the dear General had been there to hear that letter read for himself. God bless him!

And when he said at the finish, "Let's all go down and cry to God," my heart was fairly bursting; and before that bit of prayer was over there was a shaking among the dry bones of Darklington Corps. I eat tell you.

Still, there wasn't many "Amens." Some of the old stagers, especially, were a little stiff. The meeting wasn't a very large one either, and altogether I could see the Captain was a little disappointed. But I gave him a hand a good squeeze when I said good-night; and although Sarah doesn't approve of Officers going out to supper, she asked him to go on with us, and have a bit of bread and cheese; but he refused with a kind "thank you."

As we walked home, Treasurer Always-the-same and Envoy As-you-were, who live just a little beyond our house, joined us on the road.

At first nothing was said. I must say for myself that I felt rather solemn like. The thought of the Heavenly Fire coming to Darklington, of which we had just been hearing, and the talk of the Captain, had gone right into me; and, as to Sarah—well, she had hardly got her tears dry yet.

So we plodded on. At last the Treasurer put in a word. "What did you think of tonight's dollars?" said he.

"Which part of 'em?" says I, because the Treasurer is a better scholar than I am, and I didn't want to make a mistake; besides, I felt that, being the Sergeant-Major, it was

(Continued on page 14).

## Paragraphs from the North-West Province.

The Revival Crusade is being taken hold of in a decidedly earnest manner by the Officers and Soldiers of the North-West Province. Tidings of victories reach the Provincial centre almost every day. Half-nights of prayer noon-day prayer meetings, and seasons of early morning prayer have been instituted, and God is indeed blessing the efforts of our comrades in an abundant harvest of souls. There are yet greater things to store. \*

The Provincial Commander has just entered upon a splendid Revival Campaign of ten days duration at Calgary. Similar efforts have been planned by him for Winnipeg, Edmonton, and Brandon. At Winnipeg the campaign starts and finishes with a holiness convention for which all the City Corps will unite. \*

The Chancellor has organised a Revival Brigade, which holds special meetings at the various city Corps every Tuesday night, and also on Sundays. The party consists of Staff-Captain Arnold, Staff-Captain McAmmond of the Receiving Home, Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings, Adjutant and Mrs. Tudge, Captain Walker, the Officers of the Grace Hospital Staff, and Brothers Herringshaw. A number of souls have been saved and made into Soldiers, and the special services have also been a financial success to the Corps, and the interest is increasing. \*

The splendid Auditorium at Calgary is now fully completed, and Staff-Captain Coombs, the Officer in charge reports successful meetings. The Grace Hospital addition is also making good progress, in spite of the continued zero weather. The building is now all covered in, and it is expected to be ready for opening early in May. The combined buildings will present an imposing appearance. \*

Adjutant Hanna called at P. H. Q. looking hale and hearty. Mrs. Hanna has improved considerably in health while on furlough, and it is expected that our comrades will take an appointment very shortly. \*

Major C. W. Creighton renders excellent service as Bandmaster at Calgary. Captain Burkhader, who is on furlough at Calgary, has been appointed Assistant Y. P. S.M. \*

Heartiest congratulations are extended to Ensign Annie Pearce, of Fort William, and Captain Norman Brighton of Kenora, on their promotion. We were delighted to hear of the same. \*

### Battle in Nicaragua.

The fighting between the Government and insurgents still continues, and a three days' battle was recently contested.

The fighting began on Wednesday, at 4 p.m., both sides using artillery. It was resumed at daybreak on Thursday and continued until dark, Estrada shelling the heights occupied by the Government forces at long range. A party of General Chamorro's mounted scouts came in contact with the Government's outposts at Tipitapa, and were forced to retire after an exchange of shots.

The Government is pushing the work of recruiting. Three Maxim guns have been mounted aboard the steamer Managua and another on the steamer brought from Corinto by rail and launched on the lake at Momonobo. \*

The C. P. R. is making an interesting experiment in placing British immigrants on ready-made farms. The first thirty families will sail on March 26th. They are all yeoman farmers of the best class, selected from typical home-farming districts in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Yorkshire, the Midlands, the South and West of England. Each farmer is married and has a family from one to eight children, and a capital of £299 (\$1,000) and upwards.

## A Human Document.

### The Experiences of an Ex-Prisoner, and What a Salvationist Did for Him.



"I Have Gone to the Creek at Midnight, Tempted to End it All."



HE following is a human document, received by us, that speaks for itself. We hope that it will prove to be an inspiration to all Salvationists to indulge in deeds of mercy. For obvious reasons, we have cut out names.

"Some twelve months ago I was employed in a store in Brandon; there I got into trouble, and, being only a clerk, and not having any influential friends, I was arrested, brought to trial, and finally sent to jail for six months.

"Four months ago my term of incarceration, and I may say my torture, came to an end, and I was once more a free man. But what could I do? I could not go back to my old

home, where I was in disgrace; I could not tell my sad tale to anyone without ruining my chances for employment, and I could produce no reference. I came on to Moose Jaw, and for weeks I only earned a bare existence; being weak and ill, and not at all robust. There is a hell on earth, and I've known it in this city. I have slept in the River Park, in sheds, in box cars, and the stock yards. I have walked the streets for hours, without a bite of food, too proud to beg, and too frightened to steal. Time and again I have gone to the creek-side at night, tempted to end it all.

Finally, I met a Mr. C. W. McGee, who belongs to your Army, and writes for your paper. He befriended me, and led me to tell my sad story to him. The result of that meeting is that I have now employment in the office of the \_\_\_\_\_. The head of my department, and the friend I have mentioned, have been the means of bringing me to God, and I am now determined to lead a good life by God's help. This gentleman, my friend, and yourself, are the only ones on earth who know my secret.

"Now, the reason for my writing you is this. I was ever a scoffer of and at anything pertaining to religion, especially The Salvation Army, yet, to-day, I am saved and happy, and have good employment, and I owe it all to the kindly influence of a man who loves his fellow-man and serves his God faithfully, and was not above speaking to a tramp—for I verily was one. I am deeply sorry for the way I have treated God's people in the past, and am determined to do all I can for God and His people in the future.

"You may make any use you may deem fit of the above, if you think it will possibly help others.

"P. S.—I have offered to recompense my friend in The Army, but he absolutely refused to accept the slightest remuneration, and advised me to give any spare cash I might have, to the cause of God. I have gladly done this, and God is prospering me."

## A MURDERER'S CONVERSION.

### Faith, Prayer and Perseverance Win at Regina.



NOTABLE case of conversion took place at Regina, on Monday, the 14th January, when a homesteader named Hainor, who had been convicted of shooting a neighbour named Fraser and was awaiting his execution on the Thursday following, for this terrible crime, was converted, as result of the persistent efforts of Captain Lankin to see him and endeavour to have him make his peace with God.

The Captain, immediately he read in the papers that there was no hope of reprieve, felt that some effort should be made to get the condemned man converted, and, asking the Soldiers and friends to pray that this might be accomplished, he set to work to bring about the fulfilment of the prayers.

His first efforts were met with rebuffs, as the officials informed him that a minister had been to see the man who refused to speak to, or have anything to do with him, and they thought it was no use the Officer trying. But the Captain is made of better stuff than to give up at once, and he persevered to such an extent that he was eventually admitted to the presence of the prisoner at the Provincial Jail. He was accompanied by Lieutenant Boyle, and when the convict saw The Army uniform, he brightened up. After a few preliminaries and getting the man's confidence, the Captain spoke to him about his soul, and learned that the

man was absolutely ignorant of spiritual things. It was a case of getting him to see the seriousness of the offence he had committed, and making him realise his terrible position if he died in his sins, and this was accomplished. After a long talk and reading of God's Word (Isaiah liv. 20, 21; Romans iii. 22-25), the man meantime asking the Captain to explain the first passage read, the Captain said there was no hope of him being released, and asked him what was the thing he most wanted now. The prisoner replied,

"I want to be a Christian."

The Captain then said, "Well, you

"Forgiveness." The Captain ed him to pray for him, and he did not know how to do so, so thereupon, taught him to do so. Lankin asked him if he had forgiven him, and he said that he did, and the man soon brought to a close.

The following day the Captain made another attempt to see the man, but was again met with rebuff. The Captain daunted, the Captain saw a man who expressed great surprise at the successful result of his interview, and this gentleman compelled the officials to Captain see Hainer again.

The man seemed very pale, and the Officer once more met a different man from the day before. The Captain read the first pages of the 12th chapter of Luke, so the first two verses of chapter of this Epistle, which wonderfully revealed Hainer as a condemned man. The man seemed to his conversion and the Captain that he was not yet meet God now. He informed Lankin that he had telephoned to two or three times the day before, apparently, the message been communicated.

As he was standing on the platform before being hurried into the converted murderer said, "Save everyone," and so went to heaven. Hallelujah!

A soul is now rejoicing in the love of a blessed Saviour who can seek and to save that who is lost, and whose love is so great it reaches down to the very depths of sinners and draws them to self. This result was accomplished by much prayer on the part of the Officers and comrades, the success of the Captain's efforts we believe that God heard their prayers and opened up the eyes of those who ought rather to have given every facility to make man to get right with God.

## Band Chat.

Bandman Bramwell Coffey, Lippincott Street, has been recruited at the Temple, and has taken a corner.

On Sunday, February 11th, Band rendered "Bible Pictures 1." The rendering was pronounced a success.

The Stratroy Band is making progress, under the leadership of Bandmaster G. Gare. A number of learners are coming on. The band at the recent communion meeting was pleased at the progress made since the Band's reorganization membership of fourteen is now sixteen.

A Bandsman who is also a fitter, would be very welcome to Cobourg, so writes Captain F. J. Harris, to whom applicants should apply.

Bandmaster Harris took charge of the testimony meeting at Cobourg on a recent Sunday, and had the pleasure of listening to eighteen of his whose services as Army Bands totalled 14 years.



Be Desperate  
for Success

"How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?"

Be Converted

# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

## automobile Show.

The automobile show recently held in Chicago, is declared to be the most successful ever held in United States or Canada. Less than ninety-nine makes of motor cars, and four makes of open cars, were on exhibition within the Coliseum, and, in addition, thirty of the newcomers of the industry, who were not allowed to compete with the other makers, conducted private exhibitions in nearby buildings. With this great assemblage of motor-cars, a splendid opportunity was afforded to the public to compare the various makes side by side, and to form conclusions as to their relative merit.

The White gasoline car was declared by experts to be the best one exhibited.

## using the Better Way.

A wealthy resident of New York, James W. Ellsworth, recently made a fine offer to the villagers of Hudson, Ohio, of which place he is a native. He agreed to pay for a power plant, electric light, and sewage system, if the village would remain "dry" and remain so for fifty years. Other improvements he offered were to paint their houses white, put up green blinds, put on red tile roofs, plant hedges to replace the present fences, plant shade trees, and generally clean up. The villagers decided to accept his offer, voting to remain "dry" by 169 to 57. They know what is best.

## Canada's Trade with Germany.

The tariff war between Canada and Germany is now a thing of the past. Since 1903 Germany has placed all Canadian products on the maximum tariff list, and Canada has placed a tariff of 33% per cent. against imports from Germany.

At the instance of the German government this is now changed, and the tariff relations between the two countries have been placed on the same footing as they were prior to the imposition of the surtax. It has been agreed that on and after March 1st, 1910, Canada shall withdraw the surtax against Germany, in return for the admissibility of practically all Canadian products now marketable in that country at the German conventional tariff, or minimum rate.

While the new agreement does not permit all Canadian products to be admitted into Germany at the latter's conventional tariff rates, it includes practically all Canadian articles of export for which she could hope to find a market in Germany, such as grains, fruits, timber, live stock, meats, leather, pulp, canned foods, bootwear and hides.

## The Coming Comet.

Camille Flammarion, the eminent French scientist, has stated some interesting facts regarding Halley's comet, which is rapidly approaching the earth.

On April 10, it will arrive at its greatest proximity to the sun, and a month later, on May 19, at 2 o'clock (Paris time), it will pass directly between the earth and the sun. The Pacific Ocean, Asia and Australia, will be in full daylight at the time. The nucleus of the comet at that time will be 16,000,000 miles distant from the earth, and as the tail of the comet has a length of more than 15,000,000 miles, it will reach to our globe and beyond. The result will be that for several hours the earth will be immersed in the great gaseous caudal appendage.

It is probable that the earth will traverse this gaseous tail as a cannon ball traverses a light fog.

Perhaps there will be noticed interesting electric and magnetic phenomena, manifestations of polar auroras, storms of a new kind, a shower of shooting stars, ethereal glimmering in the upper regions of the atmosphere, while the observers on the other side of the globe study



A Typical Eskimo Woman, E-la-too, and Her Baby Son, Outside Her Tuk, or Skin Tent.

Commander Peary, in his story, which is now appearing in "Nash's Magazine," pays a high tribute to the Eskimos who assisted him. "The Eskimos are not brutes," he says; "they are just as human as white people. They know that I am their friend, and they have proved themselves mine." He regarded these people as "one of the most important tools" in all his programme, and he was able to utilise them as no explorer ever has before. In the light of recent events, Peary has sometimes wondered if the mission of their life on earth, after having lived for generation after generation, isolated in that little arctic oasis, was not to assist in the discovery of the Pole.

the passage of the nucleus before the solar disc.

It is probable, however, that the elements in the comet's tail will be so rarefied that, though living for a short time right inside it, the inhabitants of the earth will be unable to discern any difference.

## Clung to Their Treasures.

An extraordinary scene was witnessed recently at Feodosia (Crimea) on the return of a party of Moammedian pilgrims from Mecca. The railway authorities insisted that the large boxes containing flasks of holy water which the pilgrims had brought back with them should be placed in the baggage van of the train.

The pilgrims therupon made a great outcry, and about a hundred of them lay down on the rails in front of the train, and declared that they would rather die than be separated from the boxes.

from the boxes. In view of their frantic state, the railway authorities eventually allowed them to take the boxes into the passenger carriages.

These people had something that they valued highly, and though we may think it mere superstition on their part, yet we cannot but admire their devotion. Sooner than part with their holy water, they were prepared to die.

Shall we, who possess the real holy water "Living waters full and free," the precious truths of God, esteem them so lightly as to cast them away for a mere passing pleasure?

## Loyalty of Indian Chiefs.

Lord Minto, Viceroy of India, recently addressed letters to about twenty of the ruling Princes of India inviting their co-operation in the suppression of sedition.

The replies of the chiefs, which



At the Foot of the Eiffel Tower.

A scene in the Champ de Mars, where the water was two or three feet in depth. The Cathedral of Notre Dame, the cellars of the Louvre, the President's Palace, and many other notable buildings of the city were invaded. The Place de la Bastille resembled a small sea. The damage inflicted on the city has been estimated to approach \$200,000,000. When the flood had receded and cellars had been pumped out, it was necessary to cleanse with a disinfectant the regions which had been inundated.

are published in a special "Gazette," show that they are deeply sensible of the manner in which Lord Minto has taken them into his confidence. They have all written expressing their keen loyalty, stating that sedition must be stamped out, and promising their utmost assistance to that end. Many state that sedition is practically non-existent in their territories. The Nizam of Hyderabad urges a stricter surveillance of suspected itinerant agitators.

The rulers of Kotahbundi, Orcha, Udaipur, Bilkanir, Gwalior and others, all urge a far stricter press law.

The Maharajah of Gwalior suggests that vigilante committees should be formed, while the Gaekwar of Baroda declares himself ready to respond to any call to repress anarchy.

## Testing Canadian Troops.

An experience was recently made at Kingston, in order to test the endurance of Canadian troops under real service conditions. A detachment of artillery, with six guns, was marched through a section of rough country for several days, and made a record. The reporter to the Toronto "Globe" says:

"The march in the time made today, is a record one, and not even a Russian Horse Artillery contingent, accustomed as the Russians are to march in snow of great depth, could duplicate the accomplishment. The men and Officers are proud of what they have done, and the militia authorities at Ottawa will receive the report about to be made, with well-deserved pride."

"Colonel Borstall, the officer commanding, deserves much praise, too, for the discipline, morale and general conduct of his command. There was not a single defaulter in the entire march; not a man was under the influence of drink. There was nothing disrespectful in their conduct towards each other or the villagers through whose homes they passed. They were quiet, respectful and courteous at all times. The artillerists have made a name for the Canadian militia and established a standard that others must strive to attain."

The detachment was made up of volunteers from the two batteries stationed at Kingston.

One morning the men were formed into a square by their commanding officers, and the plan of the march made known to them. They were told it was the wish of Sir Percy Lake to have the detachment composed exclusively of volunteers. The call for men was scarcely out of the lips of the Officer before the entire batteries stepped out, and signified their desire to a man to undertake the march.

Or, for a similar willingness on the part of Christ's Soldiers to volunteer for service.

## Raising Lake Erie's Level.

There is a big project under discussion now as to the advisability of damming the outlet of Lake Erie, for the purpose of deepening the lake and harbours, and the Detroit and St. Clair channel. The International Waterways Commission is averse to the scheme, on the ground that the injury which would be done by the consequent lowering of levels of Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence River, would not be compensated for by the moderate degree of improvement in the regulation of channels west of the mouth of the Niagara.

The Board of Engineers have made the suggestion that the level of Lake Erie could be raised by constructing a set of sluice-gates, so designed that with the gates all closed, the lower water flow would be discharged over a fixed submerged weir, while with the gates all open the additional volume of overflow could be regulated so as to take care of the maximum supply at high level. These were to be placed at the head of the Niagara River, in the Bird Island pier and were designed to keep the level of the lake at or near 547.5 feet above mean tide at New York.

# Samples of Soul-Saving

## The Ex-Prisoner's Transformation.

In order that he might get away from the accursed drink which, in the land of his birth, had nearly wrecked his life, a man came to the prairies of Canada. Sad to say, however, it was not long before he got mixed up in a drunken bout; a term in jail being the result.

While behind the bars, some Salvationists came and held meetings for the men, numbers of whom de-

once to reform himself, he had tried twenty times, and each time made a dismal failure of his efforts. It was, therefore, with almost bated breath that he read the article, headed, "Drunkards Freed From Chains of Sin." Could Christ liberate him? he wondered. Had he at last discovered the real cure?

With faint hope springing up within him, Blackwell hurried off to The Army Hall. It was "the cure," he wanted, and he got it at the mercy seat before any invitation was given, and before the finish of the opening song.

## Seed Sown on a Stormy Night.

One Saturday night the Officers of a small country Corps, accompanied by a few Soldiers, started out to hold their usual open-air meeting. It was a wild night the wind blowing with great fury, and at first they doubted the wisdom of holding a meeting at all. It certainly seemed useless, for there was scarcely a soul to be seen on the Main Street, those people that did appear, being in a great hurry to get to their cosy homes, out of reach of the biting blast.

The little party of Salvationists moved down the street, however, and started a song, though their voices could scarcely be heard above the roaring of the wind, and the drummer had great difficulty to prevent himself being blown away.

Seeing the uselessness of holding a meeting under such conditions the Captain decided to give up the attempt. Just as the party were moving away, however, a young man came up and asked the Captain if the words of the song they had been singing were true. "If you can stand out here on such a night, for the purpose of telling such truths, then there must be something in it," he said.

He was assured that it was the truth, and the result was that next morning he visited the Officers' Quarters and gave his heart to God. He became a good, hard-working Soldier, and eventually an Officer.

Does not this remind us of the truth of the saying, "He that regards the clouds shall not sow?"

cided, as a result, to live better lives; among them the subject of this paragraph, but, free again, he forgot his decision, and started his old carouse.

One night he landed in an Army Hall, and there heard, among other things, a lassie Officer pray, with such effect that conviction of sin went like an arrow through his heart. He got converted, and so did his wife and family; and he, who had to borrow a pair of shoes in which to attend the open-air on the night following his conversion, now brings salvation into the prisons of which he was once an inmate.

## The War Cry and the Cure.

Little did Cadet — think, when he dropped a War Cry through the letter-box at No. 49 Arnot Lane, that a soul would be saved through its message.

That night, as Mr. Blackwell entered his home, something obstructed the door. Stooping down, he picked up a War Cry. He flushed the dust away, and before divesting himself of his hat and coat, began to read.

Now for many years John Blackwell had been a slave to the bottle and a dingy old pipe. If he had tried



## An Unexpected Opportunity.

The words of a minister of the Gospel so affected a certain young man that as he left the church, he decided to give God his heart when the next opportunity for doing so came.

Deep in thought, he walked homewards, seeing or hearing little, until he came upon an Army open-air meeting. He listened to the Captain's invitations to sinners—the opportunity to get saved had come.

"Can I become a Salvationist?" he quietly inquired of the Captain. "Why, yes, my dear fellow, are you saved?"

The young man did not stop to reply, but boldly walked into the ring, renounced his sinful ways, and told the people that he was determined to get converted, in order that he might serve God in The Army.

Although his employer urged him not to leave his job and even went so far as to take away his tunic and garrisoncy, the young man, not long ago, landed in the Training College.

## A "Terror" Converted.

If, a few years ago, anybody had told old Josh, outlaw and drink-seller, that one day he would get converted and become an Army Soldier, something dreadful would assuredly have happened. Many a man Josh had fallen on the prairie in order that he might supply his tobacco pouch, and by such acts, he became the terror of the Western plains.

Whatever induced him to come near an Army Hall, nobody knew, but he came one day, and got straight goods from the Officer. Josh's gigant-



This form soon showed signs of suppressed emotion. Repeatedly he warned the young man who dealt with him to "leave him alone," or, he would "let out."

At last Josh found that he could hold out no longer, and so he went to the penitent-form. Of prayer he knew nothing; reading and writing were foreign arts to him. But he got saved, and to-day he is a Blood and Fire Soldier. Now, woe betide the person who dares to ridicule The Army when Josh is around.

## "Does He Pray for Me?"

The advent of The Salvation Army to many towns and villages has meant the salvation of scores of notorious characters. "Old Joan," of E., certainly belonged to that class; her drinking and smoking habits had made horrible her very appearance. "Beyond redemption" people used to say of her.

One day The Army opened fire in the town, and a young man who got converted under their influence, resolved that he would do something for this poor outcast woman, Old Joan.

He visited her, and before leaving, said with great earnestness, "I'm going to pray for you."



"Pray for me!" repeated the woman to herself, when the Salvationist had gone. "Can it be true that somebody really thinks enough of me to pray for me?"

A few days later Old Joan, the despair of the town, knelt at the penitent-form, and learned to pray for herself.

To-day she is a good Blood and Fire Soldier in the Dominion.

Railway construction in Nigeria is progressing, and it is expected that by the end of September there will be through railway communication with the city of Kano, the great trade centre, which has been aptly termed the "Manchester of the Soudan." Work is proceeding simultaneously on the two sections of the Nigerian system, one running from Lagos for three hundred miles to Jebba, on the Niger, where the river is to be spanned by two great bridges, and the line continued to Zungeru, the capital.

The other section will begin at Baro, an important navigable point on the Niger, which has been transformed into an extensive railway depot, and running direct to Kano.

## The Ticket Caught

A number of convicts were on their way to a salvo-mustering, when they met a man who was notorious for his open and肆无忌惮的 defiance of God. He jeered at them. "You're a lot of cowards," he said. "There is no God hereafter." Then he ran off, shouting. Pulling out his ticket, he dared God to strike him dead minutes.

"Here mate, stop your noise and come to the meeting of The Army to-night," said the Salvationist. At the same instant the infidel uttered a shout to the surprise of all the men who had heard it. His presence in The Hall that night created wonder.

The Salvationists dealt with the attack was made upon his soul in defence of Christianity was repudiated; but he was just made to be come, and when he left, he was warmly embraced, and cordially invited to come again.

Somehow or other, all the self-assurance seemed to leave him, and he felt more miserable than he had ever felt before. He came to the Hall again, and his sins increased. Seeing that he was in conviction, the Sergeant Major a favourable moment to tell him he intended to yield to the power of God's Spirit.

"I will if it will do any good," said, "but I don't want to feel foolish of myself."

He was persuaded to go to the mercy seat, and there the light ed his soul and he was soon born in the knowledge of salvation.

## Won by Prayer.

A ship's captain strolled into an Army meeting one night, under the influence of liquor, and began to make loud and offensive remarks. One of the Soldiers went to speak to him, whereupon the captain threatened to fight him.

"God bless you, my brother, the Salvationist," he said to you."

"And I'll knock your head off if you speak to me again," said the captain, as he lurched out of the Hall.

A few nights later he again came again. He was sober this time, and, coming up to the Soldier who had spoken to him, he said, "I want you to pray for me; I've been so miserable since I visited your Hall, I am going to commit suicide if I don't get better."

The Soldier spoke to him, telling him that the only way to find rest and peace was to turn to Christ, who said, "Come to me all ye that labour and are burdened, and I will give you rest."

The captain went away to over this new aspect of life. On his third visit to the Hall, he sat at the mercy seat and begged for forgiveness of God. He is now a salvation Soldier, seeking to lead others despondent, misguided souls to the Light.



## PERSONALITIES.

her McGee, of Moose Jaw, is a local composer, as well as a story writer. He recently sent his musical compositions to Majesty King Edward, at Buckingham Palace, and to the American President, at the White House. From him received cordial acknowledgement and thanks.

Colonel Turner and Staff-in-White recently visited us, where they arranged plans for financing of the new Citadel, for which, Major Miller, the architect has completed.

Colonel Emerson, of London, and, who will conduct the first of Army emigrants to Canada season, is expected in Toronto at end of this week.

Adjutant Morehen conducted the Monthly Council with the Officers of his command, at Dovercourt, Wednesday, February 23rd.

Adjutant Wilshire, of South West, recently went on a thirty-six days' expedition to a number of lumber camps, where he held meetings, collected about \$44.00 for his Hall, now in course of erection.

Our comrade Officers at least, have cause to mourn their loss, the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Drew Dart, (Captain Martha Merr.) They are Mrs. Adjutant Higgin, Captain Thornhill, and Captains E. Keppin, all of whom were leaders under the then Captain Merr.

Captain Penfold has been appointed to assist Staff-Captain Jennings at Halifax, N. S. Capt. Spearings has taken a Field appointment.

Captain Townsend, of Toronto, I., has been stricken down with appendicitis. An operation, it is hoped, will be avoided.

A Salvationist nonagenarian, Mrs. Pewer, of Guelph has, we regret, been called Home. For nearly twenty years she had been a Salvationist. We sympathise with the bereaved relatives, among whom is Mr. Captain Heberden, in their loss.

Captain Malone, of the Finance Department, has been absent from headquarters through sickness for nearly a fortnight.

Lieutenant Gray has been appointed to assist Captain Price at Chester, and Lieutenant Marsland has been appointed to the command of Uxbridge.

We regret to say that the eldest child of Adjutant Baird, Brantford, has been taken to the hospital, suffering with diphtheria. The sympathies of our comrades will, we are sure, be with the anxious parents.

**Bey Bull's Arm.**—On February 1st, Lieutenant Hillier was with us. Two converts were enrolled as Soldiers on February 2nd. One intends to apply for Candidates' papers.

A Junior Demonstration held recently, was a success, and \$15.00 was realized. This sum will help us to repair our Hall.—E. Button, Lieut.

## The Witness of the Spirit

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

By Colonel Brengle.

(Continued from last week.)  
Charles Wesley expresses this in one of his matchless hymns:—

"How can a sinner know  
His sins on earth forgiven?  
How can my gracious Saviour show  
My name inscribed in Heaven?  
"We who in Christ believe  
That He for us hath died,  
We all His unknown peace receive,  
And feel His blood applied.

"His love, surpassing far  
The love of all beneath,  
We find within our heart, and dare  
The pointless darts of death.  
"Stronger than death and hell  
The mystic power we prove;  
And conquerors of the world, we  
Dwell  
In Heaven, who dwell in love."

The witness of the Spirit is far more comprehensive than many suppose. Multitudes do not believe that there is any such thing, while others confine it to the forgiveness of sins and adoption into the family of God. But the truth is that the Holy Spirit witnesses to much more than this.

He witnesses to the sinner that he is guilty, condemned before God, and lost. This we call conviction; but it is none other than the witness of the Spirit to the sinner's true condition; and when a man realises it, nothing can convince him to the contrary. His friends may point out his good works, his kindly disposition, and try to assure him that he is not a bad man; but, so long as the Spirit continues to witness to his guilt, nothing can console him or reassure his quaking heart. The convicting witness may come to a sinner at any time, but it is usually given under the searching preaching of the Gospel, or the burning testimony of those who have been gloriously saved and sanctified; or in time of danger, when the soul is awed into silence, so that it can hear the "still small voice" of the Holy Spirit.

Again, the Holy Spirit not only witnesses to the forgiveness of sins and acceptance with God, but He also witnesses to sanctification. "For by one offering," says the Apostle, "He" (that is, Jesus) "hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified. Whereof the Holy Ghost also is a witness to us" (Hebrews x. 14, 15). Indeed, one who has this witness can no more doubt it than a man with two good eyes can doubt the existence of the sun when he steps forth into the splendour of a cloudless noonday. It satisfies him, and he cries out exultingly "We know, we know!" Hallelujah!

Paul seems to teach that the Holy Spirit witnesses to every good thing God works in us, for he says: "We have received, not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit which is of God; that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God" (I Cor. ii. 12). It is for our comfort and encouragement to know our acceptance of God and our rights, privileges, and possessions in Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit is given for this purpose that we may know.

But it is important to bear in mind God's plan of work in this matter.

1. The witness of the Spirit is de-

pendent upon our faith. God does not give it to those who do not believe in Jesus; and if our faith wavers, the witness will become intermittent; and if faith fails, it will be withdrawn. Owing to the unsteadiness of their faith, many young converts get into uncertainty. Happy are they at such times if someone is at hand to instruct and encourage them to look steadfastly to Jesus. But, alas! many old Christians through unsteady faith walk in gloom and uncertainty, and, instead of encouraging the young, they discourage them. Steadfast faith will keep the inward witness bright.

2. We must not get our attention off Jesus, and the promises of God in Him and fix it upon the witness of the Spirit. The witness continues only while we look to Jesus, and trust and obey Him. When we take our eyes off Him, the witness is gone. Many people fall here. Instead of quietly and confidently looking upon Jesus, and trusting Him, they are vainly looking for the witness; which is as though a man should try to realise the sweetness of honey, without receiving it in his mouth; or the beauty of a picture, while having his eyes turned inward upon himself instead of outward upon the picture. Jesus saves. Look to Him, and He will send the Spirit to witness to His work.

3. The witness may be brightened by diligence in the discharge of duty, by frequent seasons of glad prayer, by definite testimony to salvation and sanctification and by stirring up our faith.

4. The witness may be dulled by neglect of duty, by sloth in prayer, by inattention to the Bible, by indefinite, hesitating testimony, and by carelessness, when we should be careful to walk soberly and steadfastly with the Lord.

5. I dare not say that the witness of the Spirit is dependent upon our health, but there are some forms of nervous and organic disease that seem to so distract or cloud the mind as to interfere with the clear discernment of the witness of the Spirit. I knew a nervous little child who would be so distracted with fear by an approaching carriage, when being carried across the street in her father's arms, that she seemed to be incapable of hearing or heeding his reassuring voice. It may be that there are some diseases that for the time prevent the sufferer from discerning the reassuring witness of the Heavenly Father. Dr. Asa Mahan told me of an experience of this kind which he had in a very dangerous sickness. And Dr. Daniel Steele had similar experience while lying at the point of death with typhoid fever. But some of the happiest Christians the world has seen have been racked with pain and tortured with disease.

And so there may be seasons of fierce temptation when the witness is not clearly discerned; but we may rest assured that if our hearts cleave to Jesus Christ and duty, He will never leave or forsake us. Blessed be God!

6. But the witness will be lost if we wilfully sin, or persistently ne-

(Continued on page 14.)

## LETTER FROM CHINA.

The General's Portrait in Shansi.

The following interesting letter has reached the British War Cry, from the China Inland Mission, Hotsin, which our readers will, we are sure, peruse with pleasure. It runs as follows:—

"China Inland Mission,  
Hotsin, Shansi, North China,  
January, 1910.

"Dear Editor,—Far away in the heart of heathen Shansi—where Satan's seat truly is—we have to strain our eyes and ears to catch signs of aught that may contain, suggest, or herald new hope.

"We saw something the other day which War Cry readers will take interest in. On a weary, weary journey in this land of dust and dreariness, we happened into the Swedish Mission Station at Yuncheng, and there, in Mr. Berg's study, was the splendid Eightieth Birthday portrait of The General.

"Three years ago I had gripped his hand in Broad Street, E. C., and wished him to come out China way, and there before me on the wall, was the portrait calling back a flood of memories.

"It was a 'sight for sore eyes.' But closer inspection brought to light a remarkable incident, to which Mr. Berg called attention.

In the frame under the glass, a little scorpion had found its way mysteriously. From the corner it must have been wending its spiteful course towards the 'Halilupah,' when it succumbed 'neath The General's feet!

"That scorpion has immortalised itself. The scorpion under his feet is a grand omen for The Army in China.

"China is a land of scorpions. Her flag is the dragon, her people worship the dragon, and scorpion traits are sometimes manifest in their dealings.

"What we long, work, and pray for, is that all the spiritual scorpions may be done to death like that one in the picture-frame between the feet of the Lord Jesus, and his valiant servants. Yours in His glad service.—Robert Gillies."

## THE EDITOR AND STAFF AT THE TEMPLE.

The Editor of the War Cry, assisted by Captains Church and Dodd conducted special meetings at the Temple on Sunday, February 20th.

The holiness meeting was well attended. The Brigadier gave a helpful address on purity of heart and life. In the afternoon, following a great united open-air gathering, the Brigadier spoke on 'The Romance of Soul-Saving,' illustrating his address with many striking stories.

At night the Auditorium was full. Four surrenders were made.

The Band rendered good service throughout the day.

## SPECIAL HOLINESS MEETINGS.

The Revival spirit blazes high at St. John V., and God is richly blessing our labours. Souls are being saved every week. We had eight on Sunday night. Lieutenant Doleyne is having a successful time with the Juniors, while Captain Veigel is doing a series of special holiness meetings, which are proving a great blessing. Big things in store for our place.—Juunglow.

# THE WAR CRY.

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## GAZETTE.

### Promotions—

Lieutenant Charles Ewens, to be Captain.

THOS. B. COOMBS,  
Commissioner.

## "GO STRAIGHT FOR SOULS, AND GO FOR THE WORST."

The above sentence, uttered by The General in an inspired moment, has been the means of inspiring thousands in every part of the world to go directly after the lost sheep. To the writer, it is ever an unfailing stimulus, and at this time, when, in connection with the Revival Crusade, has arrived the Special Soul-Saving Effort, we again call the attention of our readers to it. Let us act upon it. "Go straight for souls." A straight line, geometerians tell us, is the shortest distance between two points. Let your soul and the soul of the sinner come together as closely as possible when dealing with eternal things. Let your words, your actions and general deportment be that of a man or woman who wants to get a soul to Christ in the shortest time, for that is the most direct way to the human heart.

Fitness for this service is essential, but God can supply all the needed grace and wisdom. Wait upon God, and let your heart and mind dwell upon the position of the sinner. His dangerous condition, hung by the brittle thread of human life over a yawning gulf of perdition; his life of dishonour to God; the human misery that his sins bring upon him—ponder these things in your heart, on your knees, and you will find that there will come up within you the mind that was in Christ Jesus, when He was moved with compassion towards the multitudes who were as sheep having no shepherds.

## THE PARIS FLOOD.

This issue contains some facts relating to the inundation of Paris, by which it will be seen that the condition of thousands of poor people is most deplorable. As our readers will readily imagine, The Salvation Army is to the fore in its endeavours to alleviate the misery. Colonel Fornachon and his Officers, have placed their services at the disposal of the authorities, and are doing their utmost to relieve the distress around them. The already extensive accommodation of our Men's and Women's Hotels, and the Home for Theatrical Girls, has been increased, and thrown open as temporary shelters.

The General and the Chief of the Staff, desirous as ever of alleviating suffering and want, rendered immediate financial assistance, and also sent Colonel Pearce to confer with Colonel Fornachon, the Officer in charge of our Work in France, as to the best means for The Army to assist those in distress. We are sure Canadian comrades sympathise greatly with our Parilian comrades in their distress.



The Revival Crusade Call for a Long Pull, and a Strong Pull, and a Pull All Together.

## Mr. John Cory.

Some Reminiscences by The General.

### A Merchant Prince Dies.

Under the title of "A Romance of Trade," a Toronto paper publishes an account of the death of Mr. John Cory, an English merchant. It says:

"If romance may be said to enter into commercial affairs, the late Mr. Cory enjoyed his full share. From small beginnings he attained the very pinnacle of prosperity by his native genius and foresight. He used his great wealth and position to better the lot of his less fortunate fellow-citizens, and his philanthropy was based on a sound business footing."

His father was Captain Richard Cory, of Blidford, who owned a number of small coasters, which traded with Cardiff. Mr. John Cory, who was the eldest son, sailed in his father's boats, and subsequently settled in Cardiff, where he opened a store to supply the craft on the Glamorganshire Canal, which at that period was the only dock in Cardiff.

The business flourished in a remarkable way, and depots for the supply of Cardiff coal, were opened all over the world. Mr. Cory was a bountiful friend to The Salvation Army.

Seamen were especially the objects of the generosity of Mr. Cory. He established sailors' rests—large, beautiful buildings—in Cardiff, and many other ports in all parts of the world.

In an interview with a representative of the British Cry, The General has related some interesting facts concerning the early days of The Army, and the friendship of Mr. John Cory, from which we excerpt the following:—

The interview commenced by my remarking:—

"I am sure, General, that the death of Mr. Cory, already announced in the War Cry, must have been a sorrow to you personally."

Occupied a Front Place.

"Yes," was The General's answer; "and following, as it did, the departure of so many of the generous men and women who helped me with the foundation of the Movement, it has been additionally regrettable. Having been in the habit of conferring with these old and faithful friends,

on matter of perplexity, of being cheered by them in hours of difficulty, and assisted by them in not a few of those financial anxieties which are ever present with us, to see them, one by one, pass off the stage of action cannot but be a painful experience. In this class, Mr. Cory occupied a front place for many years gone by, and I had hoped that he was going to do so for years to come."

"If Mr. Cory's death was a sorrow to you, personally, it is, I suppose, a serious loss to The Army?"

"Undoubtedly. The Army, as a whole, will feel keenly the loss of so generous and constant a friend. He was one of many channels through which much mercy was poured in upon us during a long course of years, but I am interpreting his departure—and I hope my comrades are doing so—as a call to more faith, more devotion, and more desperate effort on our own part, in carrying on the War."

"I suppose, General, you can recall the circumstances which led to your earliest acquaintance with Mr. Cory?"

"Most certainly I can. Fifty years ago, with my dear wife, I was engaged in Revival work in Cornwall.

"For sixteen months we had been living in a whirl of Salvation excitement. It has been reckoned that during that time something like 15,000 people professed conversion. Churches, towns, and whole neighbourhoods were mightily affected, when an invitation to conduct meetings in Cardiff, endorsed by Mr. Cory, by his brother, by the late Mr. Billups, and one or two other friends, reached us. We accepted it as a call from God. Meetings were arranged for in that town, in a large old Circus on Sundays and in Churches and other places on week-nights."

"I can recollect very well the first Sunday night, when sixty people came on to the stage, with the words, 'What must I do to be saved?' on their lips."

"My dear wife went to work with her usual energy and ability. She was very attractive on the platform, had great influence with all classes, and no heart was more powerfully influenced by the words she spoke and the gracious influence that attended them than was Mr. Cory's."

"I believe this interest in Mrs. Booth was common."

"That was so, and in a very degree. Until the day of every occurrence that affected health and usefulness, and the fitness of her children, was due to him."

Generous Supporter.

"Mr. Cory had the highest of her whole-souled imagination; indeed I believe in a mark upon him and upon his character that brought forth his way of service and usefulness, part to the cause of Christ, years afterwards, perhaps in his whole career."

## THE COMMANDER

Recurrence of an Old Topic.

Canadian Friends of Miss Booth, will read with regret, the following note from New York City:—

We are sure we need but mention that the Commander is suffering from the recurrence of physical difficulty, to唤起 the sympathy of comrades all over the world.

It was with the utmost regret that our beloved Leader had to leave her engagements throughout the Southern States, but she is now to be sufficiently recovered to attend the night meeting at Memphis on Washington's Birthday.

## ADJT. SHEARD AT HALIFAX

Halifax 1.—The weather was of February 12th and 13th, very bad. On Sunday night, Adj't Sheard led the meeting, when one soul sought salvation. The Adj't then closed with the words, "I have given my life unto the Lord, and I go back," and did not return after the meeting had ended. It was the forenoon of Monday morning Cadet Sadie Milliard, who had gone to Sydney to assist in the training of the Corps.

Cadet Milliard will be a hard-working Soldier. She has a spirit of love for the world, which will be formed into a career as an efficient

# Foreign Secretary, A Week's Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign in Toronto. Revival Crusade Notes.

COMMISSIONER HOWARD,  
TO VISIT CANADA.

A cable message from London, has received at Territorial Headquarters, giving the information that Foreign Secretary, Commissioner Howard, left England on February 19th by the S.S. "Ariadne," for America.

We understand that he will visit comrades at New York and Chicago, crossing over into the Union on or about March 17th. As the places to be visited, we are yet in a position to say, but full particulars will be published as an early date. We can, however, write with positiveness as to the nature of welcoming the Foreign Secretary we receive in Toronto. For the memory of his last visit lingers with us yet. His instructive and uplifting council addresses; his invigorating Assembly Hall speeches, and his kindly personality are still fresh in the minds of those who were privileged to listen to him at the Fall Councils 1908. A thousand welcomes Commissioner!

## Canada's Commissioner.

After a Trans-Continental Tour, Takes a Trans-Atlantic Trip.

We also learn that our Commissioner is returning home by the same ship, and in a cable message to the Chief Secretary, he speaks very encouragingly of his interview with the chief of the Staff at the International Headquarters. The important matters which necessitated his making a flying trip to England so soon after his trying Trans-Continental Tour, have been most satisfactorily arranged, and there is every likelihood of these being put into shape immediately on his return.

A welcome meeting is being planned, at which we shall have an opportunity of showing how very glad we shall be to have our indefatigable Leader in our midst again. God bless him!

When we have time, we are going to compile the mileage he has traversed since the Fall Councils.

## West Ontario Provincial Inspection.

### Busy Days for the Chief Secretary.

At the time of writing, the Chief Secretary is conducting at Territorial Headquarters, an inspection of the West Ontario Province for which purpose Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and the Divisional Officers are at Toronto. The Chief Secretary will be inspecting other Provincial and Divisional Commands at an early date. At this time, after the long absence from Headquarters, consequent on the North-West and B. C. Tour, and the absence of the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary is an exceptionally busy man, as the special Soul-Saving Campaign, and other efforts make great demands on his time.

### HEADQUARTERS STAFF LEAD ON THE LOCAL FORCES.



In connection with the Revival Crusade, the Chief Secretary has arranged to have a week's Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign in the City of Toronto, when each of the fourteen Corps will become the scene of a desperate effort on the part of Officers and Soldiers to push men and women up to the point of deciding for Christ.

As will be seen by the fixtures elsewhere, the Territorial Headquarters' Staff will lead the Campaign, and it is hoped that a great ingathering of souls will result.

fluence to bear upon the unsaved, and win them for Christ.

The effort is being exceedingly well received, and great enthusiasm is shown over the matter by the leaders, and the Soldiers.

We ask our comrades all over the Dominion, to remember this special effort in their prayers.

There is an appalling amount of lethargy and indifference to the claims of God and their immortal souls manifested by the great majority of people, in these days, and it is up to us who believe in the damnation of the impenitent, in the reward



### Make a Point of Fishing in Your Meetings.

The service, will be of a purely revival character, and the Campaign will, in each case, open with a Corps prayer meeting on the Saturday night, when the plan of the Campaign will be outlined to the Soldiers. The methods employed will be left to the leaders of the various Brigades but it is hoped that the Bands, Songster Brigades, and other special organisations in the city Corps will be on hand each night during the week, to bring every holy in-

of the righteous, and in the willingness and ability of God to save all who will come unto Him, to exert ourselves to the utmost to force upon the minds of the ungodly, the necessity there is for immediate salvation.

Let us cry the prayer of the Psalmist, "Oh, Lord, will Thou not revive us again that Thy people may rejoice in Thee?" and help the Lord to do it by our faith and service.

dispatched from Madras, gives the following details:—

"The Travancore Campaign has been a complete success. Immense crowds attended the Meetings, and there were 1,400 seekers.

"In addition to this, a whole village surrendered — the people forsaking their heathen beliefs and practices and coming over to The Army. In this way two temples and five altars were transferred, and three idols given up.

"The Commissioner was received by the Maharajah of Travancore, with whom he had a most cordial interview.

"There is every prospect of a splendid Self-Denial advance.

From a later cable, we learn that that splendid prospect has already been realised, and that our comrades in India and Ceylon have succeeded in raising, by their Self-Denial Effort, 12,000 rupees; that is, 2,000 more than last year's amount.

In view of the extreme poverty of most of the people of India, this is a remarkable achievement.

True repentance involves a permanent change of character and conduct.

The Revival Crusade is now fairly under way, and from all parts of the Field, as will be seen on the Corps reports' page of the Cry most encouraging news is to hand. Here is a letter from Bonavista, Nfld. What splendid news it contains.

"A big revival has started here, and the power of God is wonderfully working in our midst.

"We can claim one hundred and three souls for the weekend, and the fire is still burning. We are looking forward to a large ingathering of souls."

We have received some special news from the London Division, which is quite refreshing. At Stratford there is quite a nice revival movement. The D. O. recently visited the Corps. On the Sunday night previous to his visit, seven souls professed salvation, and on the night he was present there were four at the mercy seat.

At Seaford there is quite a transformation, and The Army is getting hold of a crowd of people who have not attended any place of worship in the past. It has meant reconciliation between husbands and wives who have lived apart for years. Since the Campaign has started, several have come forward who can play musical instruments, and the indications are that before long there will be a Band at Seaford.

Leamington is also making great progress. Souls are being saved and there is talk of a Brass Band and a new Citadel.

At Strathroy scarcely a week passes without souls being saved.

Elsewhere it will be seen that Brigadier Burdett and his Officers have got the Revival Crusade well started. May the Lord let His blessing be upon all the efforts that will be put forth by our comrades everywhere.

### THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT BELLEVILLE.

Brigadier Potter visited Belleville, on Saturday and Sunday, February 19th and 20th. On Saturday the Brigadier was accorded a good welcome by Adjutant Parsons and his band of Soldiers.

On Sunday morning the Brigadier led an inspiring holiness meeting, and in the afternoon gave a lecture on Japan. A number of prominent business men occupied seats on the platform. The Hall was crowded.

At night the Hall was again filled. Two Seniors and five Juniors sought salvation.

### OVER SEVENTY SEEKERS.

Pipe and Tobacco Surrendered. Norman's Cove.—We have started our Revival Crusade. On February 9th we had a half-night of prayer. God richly blessed us.

Our Soldiers' meeting are like old-time pentecostals. Over seventy souls have recently sought salvation and sanctification.

On Sunday night, one of two souls who came forward, gave up pipe and tobacco, which soon went up in smoke.

Our prayers are being answered in many ways.—E. J. Oxford, Captain.

### INDIAN CONQUESTS.

#### Village Surrenders to The Army.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker have, during the last few days, concluded a notable Salvation Campaign in Travancore, South India, which has been attended by remarkable results.

A cable to the British War Cry,

# THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

This is the Special Soul-Saving Week.

## RALLY UP TO SAVE SINNERS.

### SIXTY WON FOR GOD.

#### Juniors Also Getting Saved.

The Revival fire is burning at Doting Cove. On Wednesday we had a glorious time, when ten souls sought salvation.

The comrades went from the meeting, believing for a big time on Thursday night, and they had it. Twenty precious souls wept their way to the cross.

Since the arrival of our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. French sixty souls have received pardon through the blood.

God is also working among the Juniors. The teacher, Sister Newbury, is doing her very best to help them.

On January 17th, nine boys and girls sought salvation.—Stanley Abbott.

### LIVING SHADOWS.

#### And a Musical Treat.

Dovercourt had another very successful weekend. On Saturday night the meeting was entitled, "Living Shadows," and, under the able leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Halibirk, the shadows were shown with telling effect.

On Sunday, (the coldest Sunday), the meetings, which were well attended, were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner. Three souls came out for salvation in the night meeting.

Monday night was a musical time. The chair was filled by Lieut.-Colonel Garrison.

The programme was long and varied, and included some splendid selections by the Temple Band, led by Bandmaster (Captain) Hanagan; singing and instrumental solos, vocal pieces, etc.

### SEVEN CADETS DEDICATED.

Strathroy.—Our D. O. Staff-Captain Croton, visited us on February 16th, and conducted the commissioning of the Band, Corps, and Y. P. Locals. The Staff-Captain also dedicated seven children. (When told the number, the D. O. nearly collapsed, but rallied again.) A good crowd was present, and the meeting was very impressive.

The Corps would like the P. C. and Staff-Captain for a weekend.

Forest.—Envoy Bailey led the weekend meetings. On Sunday afternoon we were refreshed by his recital of War Memories. At night, the wife of a well-known business man led the way to the mercy seat. The husband followed, and soon both testified to having been really converted.—H. B.

A good soul-saving work is in progress at Exploits. Numbers of souls have been converted during the past few weeks; some, it is hoped will soon don The Army colours and become Soldiers.

Three persons sought salvation at the last Thursday night meeting.

### SEQUEL TO VISIT OF P. C.

#### Wives Bring Husbands To God.

Tweed.—On Sunday, February 6th, three persons knelt at the mercy seat and gave God their hearts. On Friday, February 11th, a public meeting was conducted by the P. C., Brigadier Hargrave, and the Chancellor, Staff-Captain Bloss. After the Brigadier had spoken with much power, nine souls knelt at the mercy seat.

The converts are all doing well. On Saturday night and Sunday, they all turned out to the open-air, and several of them have started family prayers. Two of the women who came out on Sunday night, brought their husbands on Friday night, and they got saved.—H. J. Way, for Captain Armstrong and Lieutenant Wellard.

### A CHAMPION BOX-HOLDER.

#### Captain Mannion Visits Cobourg.

Captain Mannion recently visited Cobourg, and had a good time from the moment of arrival to the last hour spent in the town. The Band assisted in the meetings. The illustrated

### A POPULAR MEETING.

#### Two Souls—Songsters Farewell.

Brantford.—God has been blessing our Corps, both spiritually and financially. The new cartridge system is proving a great success. The popular Saturday night was especially popular. Brothers Uden and Graham being responsible for a good programme. Brother Uden is a Blood and Fire Soldier of some twenty years' experience, and hails from Dover England.

The meetings on Sunday were led by Adjutant Baird, and at the close, two souls knelt at the mercy seat.

On Monday, February 14th, at the Songster practice, Sisters Lizzie and Alice Nock were each given a pocket Bible, on the occasion of their farewell for pastures new. Both the Adjutant and Songster Leader commented on the help and blessing that the sisters had been to the Corps; Sister Alice being the Corps Pianist, and Lizzie the Brigade's alto soloist.—F. D.

### MAJOR AND MRS. MCLEAN AT AN OLD BATTLE GROUND.

#### Seven Seekers.

Glace Bay, C. B.—We were favoured with a visit from Major and Mrs. McLean, who were at one time in charge of the Glace Bay Corps and District. Their old friends were delighted to see them again. Mrs. Mc-

### ADJUTANT PRINCE OF WALES FREEDOM.

Or, "Work Below." The visit of Adjutant Prince of Wales and Captain Wyld to Fredericton was much appreciated. A meeting on Sunday evening was attended, and was a great blessing.

In the afternoon a service was held, at which ladies representing the Red Cross and two Circles of the W. F. W. were present.

Mrs. Gill, of the W. F. W., presided, and introduced Adjutant, who gave an address, and then Béthine the Scenes. The meeting was dealt in an interesting and instructive manner with the different ways of rescue work, and with rapt attention. Miss T. daughter of Senator Thompson, sang very sweetly, a solo appropriate to the occasion. The offering amounted to nineteen dollars.

The building was packed, and a rousing salvation meeting resulted in three souls seeking salvation on their way to the cross.—N. B.

### THE REVIVAL SPIRIT SPREADS.

Major and Mrs. Green in Wangan.

Major and Mrs. Green have visited Woodstock, where Adjutant and Mrs. Ogilvie are doing good work for God and The Army. They have visited every soldier once a week, looked after him, and visited the unvisited. They were given a great welcome, though torrents of rain fell. The soldiers turned out in the open air, a fine crowd came to the meeting. A powerful message was held, resulting in four souls being reconciled to God.

On Wednesday the D. O. Ingersoll, Captain and Mrs. Martin are in charge, and have a good hold on the people. The officers also feel the importance of the initiation, and during the past few weeks have done exceedingly well in this direction, with the result that the whole Corps has been strengthened. The Majors led a great service, and the indoor meeting was the same time past.

### FOUR IN THE FOUNTAIN.

God is blessing His work in Bolton, N. B. On Sunday evening Brother Price led the testimony meeting. The barracks was full of people. The power of God was felt, and many souls knelt at the cross.

Brother Pat. Smith and Son Travis were recently married. Brother Smith has been a Soldier since The Army opened its doors in town.

Through snow-banks and mud we go on to victory.—Sister

### THE LATEST FROM THE CORPS.

Earlscourt.—Captain Waddington, the Training College Staff, and Cadets were with us on Sunday, 20th. One soul came forward, and another for baptism.

Our converts are doing well. Soldiers are zealous on behalf of the scheme for the formation of a corps.



#### Don't Content Yourself with Reading About the Revival. Take a Hand in It.

service, "Jessica's Mother," was much appreciated by a packed house.

Captain McGrath and his assistant, Lieutenant Carey, have a good hold upon the Corps and upon the townspeople.

Brother Westlake, a tradesman in the town, has the honour of being champion G. B. M. Box-holder, his box containing but a few cents short of \$7.00.—Correspondent.

Belleville.—On Saturday night a poor drunkard was led to the mercy seat by his daughter.

Five men asked for prayer in our Jaff meeting on Sunday morning.

About thirty-eight Local Officers were re-commissioned on Sunday afternoon.—J. C. C.

Selkirk is being led on by Captain Plester. On February 7th, our String Band gave a musical meeting in the Hall, and on February 10th, visited Winnipeg H. Corps. The Band is composed of twelve players.

Captain Plester recently visited Kenora, for a special meeting.—J. S. S.

Lean's singing and heart-talks were thoroughly enjoyed, also the earnest addresses of the Major.

On Monday night the Major had a meeting with the Officers from the surrounding Corps. Adjutant Martin kindly provided a nice tea for the Officers, and then the Major conducted a grand united meeting. Seven souls sought salvation.

The Young People's Band took a prominent part in these gatherings.—L. M. B.

Heart's Delight.—On Sunday night, February 7th, before the lesson was read, a man who had spent fifty-seven years in sin, came to the mercy seat, after having asked the question, "Can a poor sinner like me get saved?" A man and his wife also came forward, and afterwards professed conversion.—J. S. S.

Hespeler is "looking up." Captain Hunt and Lieutenant Andrews have been welcomed. Also Sister King, from Toronto. Her musical assistance will be especially welcome.

## MAJOR AND MRS. FINDLAY AT DOVERCOURT.

The comrades and friends of Dovercourt were more than pleased to have Major and Mrs. Findlay leading them on all day on Sunday last. A portion of Christ's Sermon on the Mount was read and commented on by the Major in the morning's service, and the whole meeting was greatly elevating to God's children who were present.

Everyone seemed at ease in the afternoon meeting, and all appeared possessed with a desire to praise the Lord. Mrs. Findlay read the lesson.

The Hall was too small at night to comfortably hold the crowds. Mrs. Findlay spoke very feelingly, directing her remarks principally to the Young People.

The Dovercourt Songsters made their first public appearance, under the leadership of Bandsman Sparks, and their singing created a favourable impression.

The Major took for the basis of his address Christ's reference to Moses uplifting the serpent in the wilderness, and putting Himself in the place of the serpent, that mankind, by looking, might live. The subject was dealt with in a manner which convolved those present of sin in the human heart. Several souls sought salvation.

The Band was in attendance all day, and did good service.—One who was there.

## ANNIVERSARY OF ST. KITTS.



CORRESPONDENT of Collier's Weekly writes about the Paris floods as follows: "We are several millions of people at very close quarters with the force of rushing water. We know this is the greatest power in the world. We have seen thick walls fall before it, and streets heave and collapse."

"We have had more than our fair share of ruin for the last month; the Seine was high, and the Marne and the Yonne, its important tributaries, were full, but not extraordinarily so. Every now and then we saw a chicken-coop come floating along under the bridges or a bundle of hay, and the reporters who interviewed the weather man in the tower of St. Jacques, made a good deal of fun of him. He could see nothing but rain and depression everywhere; like all true prophets, he was unbended and laughed at."

"It was on Sunday that the bears got their feet wet, but the human

# The Floods in Paris.

## A REMARKABLE OCCURRENCE.

aroused and thoughtful, even provident, before this happened, but the wrecks of Charenton and Alfortville were the first events to give the sense of panic serious thought. M. Lapine, the Chief of Police, called out the reserves, and inspected the banks of the Seine. On Sunday night the river attained a height without any parallel, except in the somewhat dubious records of the eighteenth century. Then the evacuation of many of the river-bank houses began. In some places there was fighting, in others quiet resistance. One tenant, curiously enough a river policeman, told his superior he did not want to leave the bovel that had housed him for so long. He was given fifteen minutes in which to vacate. When the officers returned, they found he had hanged himself to the hook over his canopy bed.

### Driving Back the Waters.

Since Monday the rise of the flood

as a place of refuge, is being delayed by the stream of La Grange Bateliere, which for years has run forgotten under the pavement. Now it has suddenly inundated the Place du Havre, flooded the St. Lazare Station, and is flowing the Place de l'Opera. Many believe that the Opera House itself is in danger, and since this morning the whole place has been roped off.

### Aimless Thousands.

Old Parisians compare the present state of water to the terrible rear of shot and shell. Work is practically at a standstill, and there is undoubtedly much suffering. Day and night, it makes very little difference what the hour is, such streets as are still comparatively dry, are thronged with thousands of men and women who wander aimlessly about. There are, of course, more energetic scenes. All the morning and the afternoon I have been watching the evacuation of the Beaux Arts quarter by its inhabitants.



Paris Under Water.

The wide spaces surrounding the Chamber of Deputies were early converted into lakes, which could only be traversed in boats. An incalculable amount of damage has been done in this section of Paris, by the flooding of ground floors and basements of important buildings.

Parisians only began to growl on Tuesday. Water was appearing in many cellars, and the contents of many famous wine caves were being transferred to higher regions. The Seine was not only high, but was rising with sensational rapidity. In the six preceding days it had risen more than during the twenty-nine days of the floods of 1862. During the night of Wednesday, it rose two yards in twelve hours, and the flood was upon us. At five minutes to eleven o'clock on Thursday morning, every pneumatic clock in the city stopped. Later we knew that the power house at Ivry had been flooded, but for the moment there was something uncanny in the way which all the great clocks by which the life of the city is measured, were arrested at the same moment, as by an invisible hand.

### Two Rivers Join Forces.

Above the city, at Charenton, the Marne flows into the Seine. Before the two rivers join they run parallel with one another for several miles. On Thursday afternoon the rising tide swept over the territory which intervenes between the rivers, and two great suburbs and several villages were submerged. Within the next twenty hours, twenty-five thousand people were removed from their homes to places of safety by the soldiers and the police, and this wonderful feat in lifesaving en masse was carried out with but the loss of five lives. The authorities of Paris were, I have no manner of doubt,

has been progressive. Yesterday afternoon, when the snow ceased to fall, it came on cold and bracing, and there was hope in the thought of a freeze. News came that the Marne was falling, and we were grateful for the ten centimeters which the official measures reported. This morning wet, muggy, rainy, and the barometer promises nothing better. The river is now ten meters high, and is flowing over the parapets of several of the stone bridges with a roar that recalls the best of an angry sea against its breakwater. The whole garrison of the city is astir, and thousands of men from other cities are building barriers to drive back the waters which are now encroaching in the gardens of the Tuilleries and in the Champs Elysees. The quarter of the Quai d'Orsay is submerged, and the adjacent railway stations of the Invalides and the Orleans Railway have been abandoned.

After all, it is not the frontal attack of the Seine that we fear most. It is the by no means chimera danger of a collapse of whole quarters of the city. Wild torrents are rushing through the various subways with mill-race speed. The great sewers of the city are choked, and the electric pumps that are utilized to clear them in case of need, have all been put out of commission by the rising waters. Little rivulets that have long been ignored or chained in aqueducts, have burst their bounds, and even Montmartre Hill which many thought of in the earlier days

Some left their homes in boats, some in carts drawn by great Percheron horses stoutly breasting the flood that reached their quarters. The Rue Royal and other streets along which the waters are expected to advance, are being sprinkled with gravel to afford some kind of foothold.

The sailors have come in from Havre and Cherbourg with hundreds of collapsible boats and canvas canoes. If there is a further rise they will have serious work to do, but they are the kind of men who inspire confidence.

### Glad He Won.

#### Editor War Cry:

"Dear Brigadier.—I wish to thank you most sincerely for your favor of the 15th inst., conveying the pleasant information that my story had won the ten dollars offered in connection with the Short Story Competition in the Christmas War Cry. I assure you that while I am not exulting over the fact that 'the other fellow' did not win I am considerably gratified to know that I did. A 'ten spot' is not picked up every day."

"I wish also, to thank all my friends for their kind interest in voting for my story. I do not, of course, know who they all were, but I appreciate their kindness all the same."

"Wishing the War Cry and its genial Editor every success in the future. Believe me, yours sincerely,

J. H. Merritt, Esq.

## Promoted to Glory.

### SISTER MRS. HEWER, OF THE

Death has again visited us and an old and valiant soldier, the person of Sister Mrs. Hewer, aged 91 years, has gone to her reward. For twenty-five years our brave wife was a Soldier of Christ, and many experiences had proved her to be a true and faithful Soldier of God and the Army.

She was particularly fond of Army literature, and used to come to the meetings every week before she died, and account misses the War Cry a woman of strong will and character; her disposition was always kind and gentle, she was much loved and respected.

A memorial service was held on Sunday night, when the band played special music and several comrades spoke of their sister, who had lived a long and happy life, a great blessing she had been. (A life sketch of Sister Mrs. Hewer appeared in an issue of the War Cry in 1909.) — J. H. C. S.M.

### SISTER ABBY HILL, OF THE

T. B. NF.D.

A good friend of The Army, Sister Abby Hill, has gone to her reward. She had suffered long and painfully with consumption, the disease which caused her death.

Just before she passed away she said to the writer, "It will be over I am going to be with Jesus. Promise me that you will meet me in Heaven," and then turning to her father, she said, "Yes, we will meet me, won't you? Don't weep for me."

Our sympathies are with her bereaved father, and brothers and sisters.

Seven souls have sought salvation since the death of Sister Abby. This sad event has been a source of much consolation to us.

Seven souls have sought salvation since the death of Sister Abby. This sad event has been a source of much consolation to us.

Death has visited this dear and devoted Soldier, Mrs. Anna (formerly known as Captain Mercer) has gone to her reward.

Sister Dart joined The Army about fifteen years ago, and for several years toiled faithfully as an Officer, and was the means of saving many souls to God. She was a member when she was in San Francisco, and remained there until her marriage, when she moved to her home. A great revival took place during her stay there, and many Soldiers who were saved during those years were converted at that time.

Four comrades (now Officers) in particular, bears the day and night, had her as a Leader, and we remember her godly life and counsel she gave.

Her three years or more of service, she bore patiently, being a good soldier. She was God's will. At the end of her service she rejoiced to think that she was going home to be with Jesus. Her last message to us was repeated at her funeral by Adjutant Higgins, who said, "Get ready to meet the Lord in His Kingdom." Higgins was a Soldier of Christ, and the Soldiers she sent there were true to the principles of the Master, and live good and happy lives.

Our Sister leaves a surviving husband and child, also mother, father, and a sister. May God bless them! — Mrs. Adjutant Higgins.

### BANDSMAN DICKEN, OF THE

DON L.

The death angel has recently visited this Corps, and a Soldier and Bandsman, Bandsman Dicken, has been promoted to glory. Dicken, who was born in February 1871, was a member of the Corps for a number of years, and was discharged from the hospital after a sudden and serious illness. Right through his illness he was always found quiet and cheerful, and, though he never lived to see his 21st birthday, he spent his days on earth in the service of his Master.

(Continued on page 2)

# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

## IN BRITAIN.

unique and memorable gathering took place in the Clapton Hall, when The General met the Officers' children over nine years of age, who were living in and around London.

They were a cosmopolitan group. By side with English-born sons and daughters, were those who had seen the light of day in India, America, Canada, Japan, Australia, and the European contingent; a few were the dark-skinned offspring of native Officers.

To a high standard that The General has set up for the children of Officers and that many recognized their shortcoming, was evidenced by the number, of all ages, made their way to the meeting.

General Booth recently conducted a long and successful Council with Young People of Belfast. Five hundred gathered to hear her, and rose nobly to the occasion, with the result that 171 lined the mercy and thirty-three volunteered for membership.

In addition to Colonel Lawley, General Kitching will accompany The General during his coming Continental Campaign in Holland and Germany.

A terrible pit fire recently broke out in the Eastern Colliery, Bristol, in which at least one life was lost and several others had very narrow escapes. Adjutant Stannard, the Officer of Bristol VI., went to work to see if he could be of service. He stayed the whole night with the doctors, ambulance men, and miners, speaking words of hope and comfort to those who had been below, and after the worst was known, helping the friends whose who had suffered.

After spending the night at the mouth, he went to visit the scenes of the sufferers.

## PAN.

At the farewell of a professor from Tokio Government College recent unusual scene was witnessed. Several people had spoken of the professor's life and work, and a student mounted the platform, and made an appeal on behalf of The Salvation Army's Thanksgiving Festival.

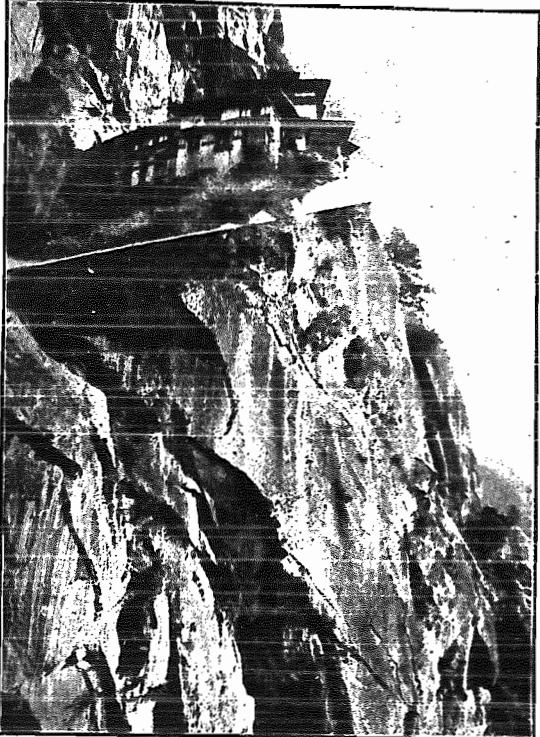
On every hand the students showed an unbounded delight at the prospect of helping our work and it was cheering to see the hearty way which they fell in with their comrade's suggestion. For some time they continued to demonstrate their affection for The Salvation Army.

## SOUTH AMERICA.

Adjutant and Mrs. Thomas, assisted by a native helper, have opened a first Army Corps in Peru. They have a wide field, covering 500,000 square miles, and containing four million inhabitants.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bonnett have given a warm welcome among the Indians. At the opening services in Lima, forty-six souls knelt at the altar.

Our coming has been long awaited in the city, as evidenced by the fact that a large British newspaper, almost without hope, that one day The



The Rock-Pierced Monastery of Paro-Tak-Tsang, in Bhutan, With a Prayer Flag Crossing the Gorge.

These monasteries were founded by holy men, disciples of Buddha, who, in order to practise one of their principal tenets, that of contemplation, have chosen some lonely place in which to carry on their devotions undisturbed by the outer world. It was in this way the famous and sacred monastery of Paro-tak-tsang was founded by Guru Padma Sambawah, who lived in a small cave, which is still pointed out, under the main temple (the central building in the picture.) The shrine is all but inaccessible, and the only approach to it crosses a gorge of some one thousand feet deep, with nearly perpendicular sides, down which steps have been cut in cracks in the rocks and where a false step would precipitate the traveller many hundreds of feet into the torrent below. A string of prayer flags is seen stretched across the gorge.

"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

Army Tricolour and the Chilean flag would fly side by side, offered premises in which meetings could be held. "Already," he said, "there is a Salvationist here, who was converted under General Booth more than forty-five years ago!"

Work has also been commenced in

Valparaiso, the second city of Chili. Paraguay has, evidently, received Adjutant Frisch, the pioneer Officer, with equal warmth. He has secured a suitable building in Assuncion, the capital where he is holding his first meetings. Paraguay has an area of about 142,000 square miles, although



Disputing the Water's Advance in Paris.

Engineers piling bags of sand on the top of the stone parapet along the Seine, to prevent the inundation of the Place de la Concorde. The flooded stream is seen flowing even with this parapet. The flood spread to the Champs Elysees on the north and to the Boulevard Saint-Germain on the south. At noon on January 28th the official gage registered the depth of the river at thirty feet eight inches, two inches higher than the flood of 1615.

the population is only 400,000.

Almost immediately on his arrival in the capital, the Adjutant had an interview with the President of the Republic, who received him cordially, and showed considerable interest in his description of The Army's worldwide operations.

Mrs. Frisch and two Lieutenants complete the pioneer party.

## FINLAND.

The Town Council of Helsingfors has again turned to The Army for a solution of its unemployed problem. Numbers of out-of-works had adopted a threatening attitude towards the authorities, and demanded 10,000 Finnish marks from the council for food and clothes.

In their dilemma, the authorities approached The Army and handed over the sum of £200 (half the money demanded) with the request that we should find some of them work.

To reach some of the Corps in the extreme North and Finland, where they are now conducting a Salvation Campaign, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Howard travelled 2,000 kilometers (1,250 miles) over snow and ice. The meetings have, in spite of these frigid surroundings, been well attended.

## AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay are at present conducting a Campaign in New Zealand.

Great expectations are being raised in New Zealand over the visit of Colonel Brengle, who is expected to land in Wellington on March 5th, and, after spending a month in each Island, the Colonel will cross over to Australia, where he will undertake a lengthy tour.

The Annual Congress meetings will be held in five of the State Capitals this year. The first series will take place at Perth, in the month of March; Adelaide's turn will come in May; those at Brisbane and Sydney in June, and the concluding Congress will take place at Melbourne in July.

## BRIGADIER ADBY IN P. E. I.

### Bright Corps News.

**Summerside, P. E. I.**—We had a social on February 1st, which drew a good crowd. The proceeds went toward the funds for coal for the Hall and Quarters.

On the 12th we had Brigadier Adby with us for the week-end.

On Sunday afternoon two back-sliders held up their hands desiring our prayers. The following Monday the Brigadier lectured on "Myths That Have Helped, and Their Origin." Brother A. S. McKay occupied the chair. The Brigadier lectured for one hour and a half; he also soloed several times.

Mrs. Captain Squarebriggs is a hustler, and has the War Cry sold out each week, while the Captain is out visiting.

Mrs. Carr drives three miles to our meetings every Sunday afternoon and evening. One comrade was recently enrolled.—Ava Wilson.

**Windsor, N. S.**—We had a short visit from Major McLean, accompanied by Adjutant James. Ensign and Mrs. Armstrong, from the U. S. A., have also been with us. The Corps is in good condition.—A. R.

## The Witness of the Spirit

(Continued from page 7.)

greet to follow where He leads. The witness is a pearl of great price, and Satan will try to steal it from us; therefore we must guard it with watchful prayer continually.

7. If *est*, it may be found again by prayer and faith, and a dutiful taking up of the cross which has been laid down. Thousands who have lost it have found it again, and often they have found it with increased brightness and glory. If you have lost it, my brother, look up in faith to your loving God, and He will restore it to you. It is possible to live on the right side of plain duty without the witness, but you cannot be sure of your salvation, joyful service, or glad in God, without it; and since it is promised to all God's children, no one who professes to be His should be without it.

If you have it not, my brother or sister, seek it now by faith in Jesus. Go to Him, and do not let Him go till He notifies you that you are His. Listen to Charles Wesley:—

"From the world of sin, and noise,

And hurry I withdraw;

For the small and inward voice

I wait with humble awe;

Silent am I now and still,

Dare not in Thy presence move;

To my waiting soul reveal

The secret of Thy love."

Do you want the witness to abide? Then study the Word of God, and live by it; sing and make melody in your heart to the Lord; praise the Lord with your first waking breath in the morning, and thank Him with your last waking breath at night; flee from sin; keep on believing; look to Jesus, cleave to Him, follow Him gladly trust the efficacy of His blood, and the witness will abide in your heart. Be patient with the Lord. Let Him mould you, and "He will save, He will rejoice over thee with joy; He will rest in His love, He will joy over thee with singing" (Zeph. iii. 17); and you shall no longer doubt, but know that you are His. Hallelujah!

"There are in this loud stunning tide  
Of human care and crime,  
With whom the melodies abide  
Of th' everlasting chime;  
Who carry music in their heart'  
Through dusky lane and wrangling  
marts.

Flying their task with busier feet  
Because their secret souls a holy  
strain repeat."

And that "holy strain" is but the echo of the Lord's song in their heart which is the witness of the Spirit.

"Have ye received the Holy Ghost  
since ye believed?"

## Sergt.-Major "Do-Your-Best" on Revivals.

(Continued from page 3.)

very proper that I should say the right thing, so I waited to know what part of the night's doings he meant.

"Well," says the Treasurer, "I mean the new Captain's speech."

"Well," says I, "I thought it was the very thing. Didn't you think so, Treasurer?" says L.

"Well, yes," he says, rather coldly: "I think it would be all right for some Corps, but I hardly see how that sort of thing fits us. I don't altogether approve of these spasmodic kind of things. We are not so bad a condition at Darkington, after all, as increased the Self-Denial, and

nearly doubled the Harvest Festival. We are out of debt; and if the Captain goes steady, he'll get full salary. The congregation is not much less than for the last three years, and the Juniors are looking up."

"But," says Sarah, putting in and dragging at my arm, as I was helping her along—for she had done a hard day's work assisting Sister Breakdown, who has been laid up with the influenza for three months, as well as doing her own work—"But," says Sarah, "what about the poor sinners and the backsliders which the Captain talked about, who are living wicked lives all about us, and dying every day, and going to the cemetery up our way; and what about a lot of our own half-hearted Soldiers who are nearly gone back to the world altogether, when the poor Captain knows nothing about us yet?"

"Well yes," joined in the Envoy, who had not spoken up to now, "is high time we had something done; but this Captain has hardly got into his quarters yet, and he doesn't know much about our condition or about the town."

"No," chimed in the Treasurer again: "how can he? Besides, see how young he is! Why, bless me, I'm old enough to be his father, and I was converted, let me see—he talks to night about having been saved five years—why I've been a local Officer in Darkington for ten years. I think I ought to know something about things. When he spoke to me about these new schemes of his, I gave him a pretty strong hint or two. But what I want to know is, who's going to find the money for this tent he talks about in the fair, and all these new measures?—that's what I want to know. No debt is my rule. Where's the money coming from?"

"Then," said the Envoy, "this will break in upon the regular course of the meetings, and you can't have such new-fangled things without the danger of spilling what you've got a-going already. Besides, I don't like so much excitement in religion. These Letters of The General are about as much as I can stand."

"Yes," said the Treasurer, "let's go along smoothly and steadily. That's what I'm for."

"Well," says Sarah, "why don't you join the Chapel? Things go on there smoothly enough, except when there is an election or some other hubbub of that sort."

By this time we'd just got to our house, and I was mighty glad we had, for I could see Sarah was getting rather warm, and I was afraid she'd lose the blessing she'd got at the meeting. So I made the Treasurer and the Envoy come in and have a bite of supper; and they both seemed quite softened like.

When they were gone, Sarah says "I wonder if the Captain's gone to bed?"

"Not he," I said.

"Well, then," says she, "it's only a few yards to his quarters. Just run round and tell him that, whatever comes or goes Sergeant-Major Do-your-best and his wife are going to stand by him in having a good fight for the souls of the people of Darkington."

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from page 2.)

the penitent-form, got his heart broken, the Holy Ghost came upon him, and he became a new creature. He had been seventeen years a Soldier, and nobody had been anything the better for it; he just came, sat down, and put his penny in the plate. He didn't swear or commit a murder. Perhaps if he had he would have got woken up and got saved! Since that time he has been a flame of fire.

### 3. Conditions and Promises.

In conclusion, strive after the fulfilment of the conditions on which the blessings you require are made to depend. Every promise has conditions, either expressed or understood. There are conditions connected with the blessings you desire. Perhaps it may be a confession of sin of unfaithfulness to His principles; but, whatever it is, put your finger on the sore spot and confess where you have gone wrong. Don't

cover it up. "He that confesseth his sin shall obtain mercy, but he that covereth his sin shall not prosper." Tell God Almighty about it, and lay yourself at His feet. When you have done this you can believe that He lives and answers your cry, and bestows the blessing you need. He will have answered your prayer.

### 4. Here and Now.

There are some things that you can claim here and now. God longs to forgive. He gave His Son to die for that very purpose. A man has no need to consider whether it is God's will he should have a clean heart; he knows that sin stinks in the nostrils of the Almighty. But when he comes to some other things, such as temporalities, or even the salvation of other people, he has to fall back upon God's will. "O God if You can, consistently with your glory, and with my welfare." In these matters you must be guided by the Holy Spirit. Who will show you what you ought to do?

But, at any rate, I don't think you can be too much in earnest, too desperate. If you feel He is urging you, pushing you on, go in and claim the blessing whatever it may be!

## PROMOTED TO GLORY.

(Continued from page 12.)

near to his God, and his chief thought was that of soon going "Home." Almost his last words to the writer were, "I am soon going Home," and he pointed upward.

He leaves to his comrades and workmates, the remembrance of a faithful Christian life, lived for the past seven years in London, and many years previous, in the Old Land. He also leaves behind one little daughter to mourn her loss. Both mother and father are now in heaven, and await her coming to them.

The funeral service was conducted by Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp. The memorial service was directed by the writer. At the close, four souls sought salvation.—Staff-Captain Goodwin.

## Usurers Brought to Justice.

To lend out money on usury is a practice forbidden by God, and abhorred by all right-thinking men. We are glad to note, therefore, that some of the human sharks who have been victimising the public, are being brought to account. For some time several Toronto detectives have been watching the agents of a New York firm, and recently they made a raid on their offices. Four arrests were made, and a number of books and papers were seized. An examination of the books revealed the enormous business that had been coming to the office. As an instance of their exceeding rapacity the following case will serve:

The complainant in the particular case with which both firms are charged, applied for a loan of \$14. They gave him this, but charged him immediately, \$1 for making the loan, so that he only really received \$13. Thereupon a bill was presented to him for \$19.80, to be paid in eighty-three days, by weekly payments of \$1.65 each. Thus while the borrower would pay back part of the loan in a week's time, he was charged interest for the whole amount for the whole time.

It is estimated that the agency was getting 3,000 per cent. interest for the money it loaned out.

According to papers found in the Tolman offices the total business transacted by the local agency in the past year, amounted to \$14,000, of which \$6,244 was net profit.

We pity the poor folks who get in the clutches of such unscrupulous usurers.

## Pollution of Streams.

In the Ottawa Parliament the question of the pollution of streams by sewage was recently brought up. The Senate Committee on Health recommended that the only remedy for the prevailing Jaegerian practice of municipalities in disposing of sewage by draining it into the lakes, rivers and streams of the country,

lies in the power controlling bodies. Committees sent by the brought about between the Provincial Government, and it recommended that the mission take steps to the health service, in early date and to some uniform legislation the present evil.

## MISSING.

7658. MISSING. A son will be born to Mr. and Mrs. Sackville Newell for information will establish the fact of his son, Harry, who was last seen at 10 a.m., November 2, 1901.

Description.—A young man, 5 ft. 11 in.; weight about 160 lbs; dark complexion; black hair; blue eyes; build; large frame; right angle of chin; heavy black eyebrows above the nose; amount of hair as nervous twitches when excited; very dark grey eyes; tan rain coat; black bow tie; gold seal; silver pin; "Mount Allens" Had about \$300 in his Civil engineer.

## T. F. B. APPRENTICE.

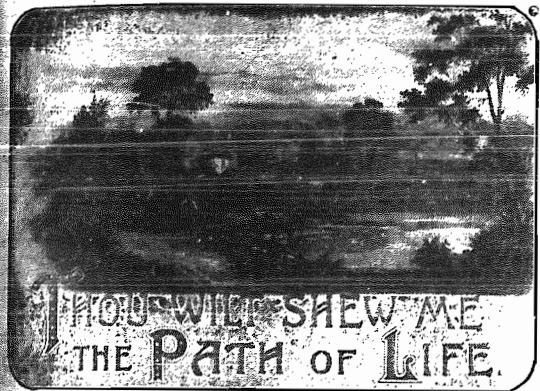
Captain Manning, 16, Brockville, March 1; Jackson, March 4; Morrison, March 6; Mille Roche, March 9; March 9, 18; Sherbrooke, March 14, 15; Montreal, March 17; Montreal IV, March 21; real L, March 22, 23.

Captain Miller, 16, Parrsboro, N.S., March 8, 9; Campbellton, N.B., March 13; Chatburn, March 18; Woodstock, N.B., 22-24; Woodstock, N.B.

Captain Hill, 16, Liverpool, P.E.I., March 1, 2; Charlottetown, P.E.I., 4-6; Bridgewater, N.S., 8-10; Vilvic, March 8, 9; Wolfville, March 10; New Glasgow, March 11; Londonderry, March 12; Glasgow, March 21, 22; Sydney, April 1, 2; Sydney, April 2, 3; Florence, April 15-17; New Glasgow, April 20-22; Port Hood, April 26-28; St. John, April 29-30; Fredericton, May 1.

# Silent Witness & Wall Texts and Mottoes Should be in Every Home

We have a great many beautifully-coloured designs besides those shown, in different sizes, and at prices ranging from 5c. to 50c. + Liberal terms to Agents. + Write to the Trade Secretary for particulars. +



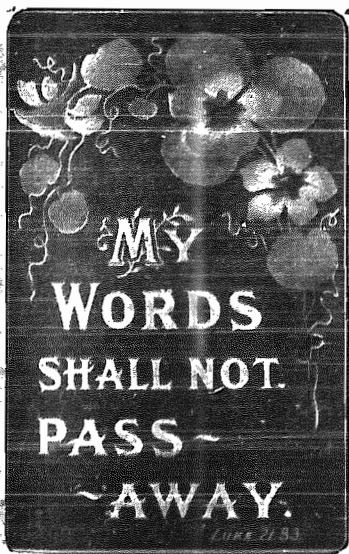
**No. 435.—RURAL HOMESTEAD.**—Size 12½ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine English Landscape designs by Justus H. Jl., reproduced in full colours. Scripture texts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant." Price, each.

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**No. 436.—THY COUNSEL.**—Size 12½ by 9. Silver bevelled edges. Four Lake and River Scenes, with beautiful Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "The Lord shall guide thee continually;" "Thou shalt guide me with Thy Counsel;" "I will guide Thee with Mine eye;" "He will guide you into all truth." Price, each.

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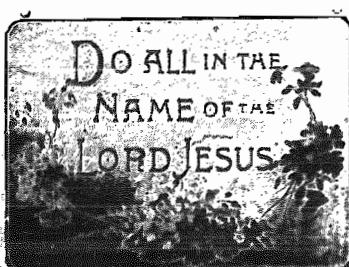
No. 454.

**No. 454.—CLEMATIS SERIES.**—Corded. Size 9½ by 11½. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral Designs, delicately tinted. Texts in white letters. Texts: "Even Christ pleased not Himself;" "My Words shall not pass away;" "Your life is hid with Christ in God;" "As for God, His way is perfect." Price, each.

15c.



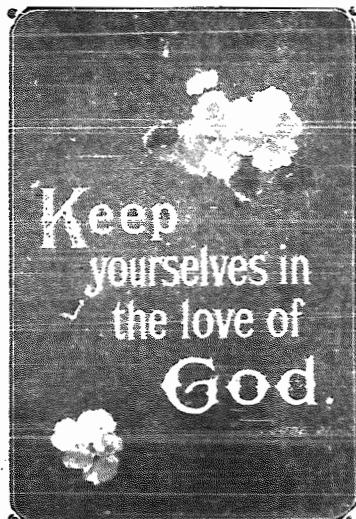
No. 440.



No. 443.

**No. 440.—THE BURDEN BEARER.**—Corded—Size 9½ by 7¾. A pretty series of Floral and Land-scape designs. Texts in silver. Texts: "He is faithful that promised;" "Be thou faithful unto death;" "Serve him with a perfect heart;" "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each.

20c.



No. 450.

**No. 450.—PERFECT PEACE.**—Size 11½ by 7¾. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in bold white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each.

25c.

**No. 443.—CLOVER SERIES.**—Size 9½ by 8¾. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid;" "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is my Rock and my salvation;" "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each.

18c.

MARCH  
1st

# REVIVAL CRUSADE

MARCH  
13th

Conducted throughout Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

## Special Soul-Saving Effort

**PRAYER! FAITH! VICTORY**

### Salvation Songs

#### Holiness.

Tunes.—Euphony, 116; Sagina, 118; Song Book, No. 482.

1 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quicken my fire,

    Come, and in me delight to rest;

Drawn by the lure of strong desire,

    Oh, come and consecrate my breast!

The temple of my soul prepare,

    And fit Thy sacred presence there.

My peace, my life, my Comfort Thou,

    My Treasure, and all My Thou art!

True Witness of my sonship, now

    Engraving pardon on my heart;

Seal of my sin's in Christ forgiven,

    Earnest of love and pledge of Heaven.

    ———

Tune.—I bring my all to Thee.

2 Oft have I heard Thy tender voice,

    Calling, dear Lord, to me,

Asking a quick, yet lasting choice

    Twist worldly joys and Thee;

Stirring my heart's deep fountain

    springs,

    Breaking the barriers down,

Bidding me rise on faith's strong wings,

    Crying, "No cross, no crown!"

I'll bring my all to Thee, dear Lord.

And yet alas! a storm-tossed sea

    Of care and doubt, and fear

Still parts me, Saviour, Lord, from Thee.

    Although Thou art so near,

Oh, speak again, and bid me come.

    From every tear set free,

Over the self, and sin, and storm,

    Over the waves to Thee.

#### Free and Easy.

Tune.—The Lily of the Valley, 239.

3 I've found a Friend in Jesus, He's everything to me;

He's the Fairest of Ten Thousand to my soul,

The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see

All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole;

In sorrow He's my Comfort, in trouble He's my Stay,

He tells me every care on Him to roll.

He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,

He's the Fairest of Ten Thousand to my soul.

He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne;

    In temptation He's my Strong and Mighty Tower;

I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn

    From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power,

    Though all the world forsake me and Satan tempt me sore,

    Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

#### THE REVIVAL CRUSADE.

### TORONTO CITY HAS A SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN.

Saturday, March 5th, to Friday, March 11th.

#### DISPOSITION OF CAMPAIGN FORCES AS FOLLOWS:

##### THE TEMPLE ... COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP,

Assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, Major and Mrs.

Findlay, Captain and Mrs. Hanagan.

##### YORKVILLE—Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Gaskin,

Assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Morris, Staff-Captain Stobbs, and Ensign Lightbourne.

##### LISBURN ST.—Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Howell,

Assisted by Major and Mrs. Creighton and Adjutant and Mrs. DeBow.

##### TECUMSETH STREET—BRIGADIER BOND,

assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Sims, Ensign Maisey, and Captain Church.

##### RHODES AVE.—BRIGADIER AND MRS. POTTER,

assisted by Major and Mrs. Attwell, Captain Carter, and Captain Clark.

##### RIVERDALE.—MAJOR SIMCO,

assisted by Adjutant Young, Captain Myers, and Captain Dodd.

##### EAST TORONTO.—MAJOR AND MRS. PHILLIPS,

assisted by Captain Watkinson.

##### PARLIAMENT ST.—MAJOR CAMERON,

assisted by Captain Eastwell and Captain Lewis.

##### LIPPINCOTT—Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Turner,

Assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Fraser, Staff-Captain and Mrs. White, Adjutant Walter, and Captain Martin.

##### DOVERCOURT—Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Southall,

Assisted by Captain and Mrs. Mardall, Captain Palmer, and Captain Malone.

##### CHESTER.—BRIGADIER AND MRS. TAYLOR,

assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Peacock, Lieut. Barker and Lieut. Wilson.

##### WEST TORONTO.—BRIGADIER AND MRS. MORRIS,

assisted by Ensign Stitt, Captain Sparks, and Captain Kelley and Captain Nock.

##### EARLCOURT.—BRIGADIER AND MRS. RAWLING,

assisted by Captain Patten, Captain Raymer and Captain Best.

##### WYCHWOOD.—MAJOR AND MRS. MILLER,

assisted by Major and Mrs. Turpin, Captain Murdoch, and Lieutenant Nancarrow.

The Women's Social Officers and Cadets Will Take Part in the Campaign.

#### Pray, Fight, and Believe for Souls!

\*\*\*\*\*

Tunes.—Hallelujah to the Lamb, 34; Congress, 28; Song Book, No. 339.

4 Come, let us join our cheerful songs

With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,

But all their joys are one.

Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,

"To be exalted thus!

Worthy the Lamb," our hearts reply,

"For He was slain for us!"

Jesus is worthy to receive Honour and power divine;

And blessings more than we can give Be' Lord, for ever Thine.

#### Salvation.

Tune.—For you I am praying, 227.

5 Out on the broad way Of darkness and danger,

Oh, why will you longer A prodigal roam?

You're rushing so madly To Hell and destruction— O pause and consider Your terrible doom.

#### Chorus

For you I am praying.

Hard do you prove is The way of transgressors, Briars and thorns

All your pathway beset;

Oh, death and eternity Soon will engulf you.

Say, if unprepared,

Sinner, what will you do?

Tunes.—Behold the Lamb, 122; Better world, 123.

6 Behold, behold the Lamb of God,

On the cross;

For us He shed His precious

On the cross,

Oh, hear His all importent cry,

"Why perish, blood-bought sinner,

why?"

Draw near and see your Saviour die

On the cross.

Come, sinners, see His blood— He drinks for you the bitter taste The rocks do rend, the quake,

While Jesus doth salvation,

White Jesus suffers for our sins.

And now the mighty deed is done,

The battle's fought, the won,

To heaven He turns His eyes,

"Tis finished!" now the Cross cries;

Then bows His head and falls.

### REVIVAL CRUSADE APPOINTMENTS

#### LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

Tempie—Sunday, March 1st.

#### BRIGADIER BURNELL

Winnipeg I.—March 4th to the

#### BRIGADIER TAYLOR

Tecumseh St.—Sunday, March 4th.

#### BRIGADIER RAWLING

Riverdale—Sunday, March 11th.

#### MAJOR PHILLIPS

Dovercourt—Sunday, March 11th.

Wychwood—Sunday, March 11th.

#### MAJOR MILLAR

Yorkville—Sunday, March 11th.

#### MAJOR CREIGHTON

Sudbury—Sunday, March 11th.

#### LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN

Will conduct a

Ceremony at

THE TEMPLE, Tuesday, March 12th.

#### BRIGADIER MOREHEN

will visit

\*THE TEMPLE—Tuesday, March 12th.

LIPPINCOTT—Thurs., March 14th.

BOWMANVILLE—Tues., March 19th.

EARLCOURT—Thurs., March 14th.

\*RHODES AVE.—Sun., March 17th.

\*Mrs. Morehen will

#### MAJOR SIMCO

will conduct

#### REVIVAL CAMPAIGN

at

OWEN SOUND.—March 18th to

Will new settlers and

sons in the Dominion, etc.

in the British Isles, Ireland,

who would be willing to come to

as Domestic, and

assisted passage, will be given

to LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER,

Immigration Department, 34, Queen

Toronto, Ont.